

CHICAGO FIELD

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Vol. XIV.—No. 26.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1881.

\$4.00 Per Year

REMINISCENCES OF A SPORTSMAN FROM THE CRADLE TO THE BEST PART OF LIFE.

BY FLOVER.

CHAPTER XIX.

Boylsh Sport.

Sometimes when I am wiping down the gleaming barrels, or oiling the musical locks of the pretty little seven pound Greener which I use nowadays; sometimes when I am cutting or crimping the polished shells that make the matter of shooting so neat and handy to the sportsman of to-day; sometimes when I find myself toying with the glistening pellets of Tatham or Robertson, or admiring the beautiful powder of Dupont or Curtis & Harvey; sometimes as I debate between the several tempting wares of rival wad-makers, my mind reverts to several periods at which the question was not what I should shoot, but whether I could shoot at all. During the civil war my lot was cast in the South. In 1862, 1863 and the early part of 1864 I was a cadet at the Virginia Military Institute, which occupied toward the Confederacy much the same relation as that of West Point toward the North. We had a large corps of cadets; for the most part they were youngsters, sons of gentlemen who wished to make proper food for powder of their boys, and have them killed, not in the vulgar herd, but with shoulder straps. Alas! how many of them walked that road. I went there intending to enter the army, as soon as I was fitted to be a sub-lieutenant.

The country around Lexington, the town in which the institute is located, is very well stocked with game. In the valleys quails are abundant. In the mountain streams adjacent, that most beautiful of all fish, the mountain trout (*Salmo fontinalis*) is quite plentiful. On the mountains of the Blue Ridge deer are still numerous, and even a few bears may yet be found. In the hills which lie at the foot of the mountain ranges, squirrels, ruffed grouse, and in season, wild pigeons, fairly swarm.

The discipline of the school was very strict. Besides the academic duties which were by no means light, great stress was laid upon military details. Beginning with reveille at early dawn, we were drilled in squad drill before breakfast, guard mounting after breakfast, company or battalion drill in the afternoon, and dress parade in the evening. When to these are added breakfast, dinner, and supper roll-call, tattoo, and taps daily, and guard duty of two hours on and four hours off, about once a week, it will be seen that there was little time for sport. But Saturday was an off day. It was the only day in the week on which we were allowed to leave the limits of the institute. On that day academic duties and drills were suspended and we were permitted to go wheresoever we saw fit, between reveille and retreat, provided we answered to our names at breakfast, dinner and supper roll-call.

For the first year the novelty of military life made me quite forget my old passion for field sports, and it was not until it was re-awakened by a little incident, that I found opportunity to indulge it.

One Saturday, in the Fall of 1863, Cadet M. S. S. and myself took a long stroll into the country after chestnuts, of which there was an unusual quantity that Fall. Our route lay in the direction of what is known as the Grassy Hills. We had a fine morning of it, filling our pillow-cases which we had brought along in lieu of better bags. All during the hour or two that we were in the woods we heard from time to time not very far distant, the sharp crack of a mountain rifle. Gradually the sound approached us, until, at last, we heard a report just above where we stood, and looking up, beheld a diminutive specimen of a country boy, not over fifteen years of age, "loaded to the gun-wales" with squirrels. When the little fellow drew closer to us we found that he was armed with an old mountain rifle, the barrel of which must have been nearly five feet long, and which operated on a solid flint and steel basis, fortunately for him, for at that late day of the Confederacy percussion caps to suit the nipple of a fowling piece could not be had for love or money. I believe it is no exaggeration to say that of the twelve or fifteen squirrels which the boy had killed, at least eight or ten were shot in the head, and yet he was such a little runt of a chap that he could barely hold the gun in position on the horizontal. The mast in the forests was unusually heavy that Fall, and I have never seen such abundance of squirrels and pigeons. Conversation with the boy excited our curiosity, not only to see him shoot, but to test the truth of his wonderful statements about the game in the woods. He said he was shooting for a living, that his father was in the army, and his mother very poor. That the tavern keeper in Lexington furnished his powder and bullets and gave him twenty-five cents in confederate money for every squirrel he killed, and that he could kill twenty-five squirrels a day. He said he didn't "low himself to be anything extra of a shot, but pappy had taught him how to work de old gun befo' he went away with Stonewall, and it was right smart help to his mammy, and a heap of fun." He told us that the woods were full of squirrels, a fact as to which we needed little enlightenment, for they had been barking all around us, and he added "Ef I had some shot I'd a killed a chance of pigeons, for I runs agin 'em every few hundred yards."

S. and I were so captivated with the little fellow that we determined to follow him and watch him shoot. He cautioned us to be very quiet, and obeying his injunction we watched him at a short distance and saw him make some most admirable shots. It was truly wonderful to witness the quickness and keenness of that boy's eyesight. By the trembling of a leaf; by the shaking of a twig; by the falling of an acorn hull; he could locate a squirrel, and watching, waiting, patient, silent, he would spot the wary little victim, and aiming at his ear or head, would bring him trembling to the earth. S. and I were very anxious to try our hands. Several times when the squirrels presented a fair target he let us do so, but we were babes beside him. It took five minutes to show us the fork of the limb where bunny was curled away; and after we caught sight of an ear or a head our erring aim sent the bullet wide of the mark, making the little

victim shift his position so that another five minutes' walk around was necessary to get a bead upon him. Then our little friend, declaring that we mustn't waste Mr. ———'s powder and bullets, would settle down on him, and one crack would fetch him to the earth shot in the nose or the eye.

That was a brave boy and an honest boy. I've forgotten his name. But I've often thought of him and wondered whether this queer world ever gave him opportunity, in a wider sphere, to show how true he was, and how much fidelity he bore to those who trusted him.

Cadet fare in those days was very primitive. We had passed the days of luxuries. It had become a stern struggle for existence with the people among whom I lived. Day after day we went to the Institute tables and were glad to see a repast of corn bread, peas and bacon of very dubious flavor, imported upon a blockade runner via Nassau. We were more fortunate than others by far.

S. and I hankered after squirrel meat, for we were tired of Nassau bacon, and we made a commercial proposition to the youth at whose girldie hung the many trophies of the chase. We offered him first fifty cents, then seventy-five cents, then a dollar apiece, for half a dozen of his squirrels, but we might as well have expected a smile from the Sphinx for offering to kiss her, as an acceptance from that boy. He said that Mr. ———, of the Lexington tavern had furnished his ammunition. That he had no right to sell Mr. ———'s game. That he would receive twenty-five cents for all he killed with Mr. ———'s ammunition and had no right to barter them away. That he couldn't tell him a lie about it and wouldn't sell one of his squirrels for five dollars. But he thought Mr. ——— would do so if we asked him. Thus we parted. I have sometimes wondered since I've grown old enough to philosophize, whether this spirit of truth, this simple honesty, this unflinching fidelity to trust, didn't contribute greatly to earn the title of Stonewall for the brigade in which that boy's father was a private soldier. That they were outflanked, that they were whipped, according to every principle of scientific warfare, is admitted by every learned authority of modern days who writes about Manassas. But that they stood and fought where their commander told them; that they planted their bodies, dead or alive, on the line which he had designated, until they were likened to a stone-wall; that they snatched victory out of the jaws of defeat and made their commander immortal, is a fact of history. This was a son of one of "Stonewall's" men.

S. and I didn't reason philosophically about him as we hurried home, already liable to five demerits incurred by loss of time in the vain effort to seduce him. History had not then shaped itself up so as to make food for philosophy. We thought the little red-headed urchin a most impracticable and pig-headed subject. We were both keen for squirrel meat, and the little taste of sport we had enjoyed had revived our dormant love of shooting. Both agreed that if we depended upon a weapon like his we'd die of hunger before we filled the pot. On our whole journey homeward we were occupied in devising plans for a hunt on the following Saturday. We were easily supplied with arms. General Philip St. George Cooke, shortly prior to the war, had presented to the corps of cadets a stand of beautiful little muskets, smooth-bore, and so light, being for the use of half-grown boys, that they were not much heavier than double-barreled fowling pieces. For powder and caps we thought we could safely rely upon the ancient Milesian, known as the ordnance sergeant, who presided over the arsenal. But for shot. How about that? Ah! there was the rub. On our return through Lexington we inquired at every store in the place where it was likely we could find any shot, but our search was vain, as we learned there was not a pound of shot of any size to be obtained at any price.

I found S.'s ardor for sport as great as my own, and nothing daunted by our failure we resolved to have an ample supply during the week.

It was too late to see our friend Jerry, the ordnance sergeant, when we reached barracks that evening, but getting an opportunity upon Monday, we put in half an hour's flattering converse with the old fellow, whereby we captured him completely.

Jerry was one of those specimens of the military which I presume have existed from the times of Romulus and Remus, who retired for honorable service, still maintain the severest military aspect, and whose lives revolve around some great military event in which, many years ago, they were actors. Jerry's glory had been won upon the fields of Mexico. He had been a private in a regiment of United States regulars, had received his glory mark from a Mexican blunderbuss at Churubusco, and had been borne off on a stretcher from the storming of the capital.

The good book tells us that in the breastplate of judgment, worn next to the heart of Aaron, the two gleaming jewels, Urim and Thummim, shone with a brilliancy that eclipsed all others, and so of these glorious military events in the mind of Jerry MacLaughlin. Beside them Thermopylae and Marathon, Creecy and Agincourt, Blenheim and Malplaquet, Saratoga and Yorktown, Marengo and Waterloo, Inkerman and Balaklava, paled into utter insignificance. The old fellow lived and moved and had his being in the atmosphere of those great events. He still wore the fatigue uniform of a union veteran, and knew no parlance but that of the camp. Many is the cadet that went off with a flea in his ear for addressing Jerry with undue familiarity. To such he was as short as pie crust, tolerating no liberties with one of his importance, and if need be, enforcing respect by menace with the stick that assisted the stiffened joint of his Mexican leg.

S. and I found him rather crusty, but a short parley induced the old fellow to open his heart and his lockers. We had to wade through several Mexican campaigns, however, before our supplies were issued.

At last laden with a good supply of military caps and musket powder, and a bag of leaden bullets, we felt that we were coming to something tangible.

Our first essay at manufacturing shot was as follows: We repaired to the blacksmith-shop and hammered the musket balls until they were flat and about one-sixteenth of an inch in thickness. We then cut the lead into strips about one-sixteenth of an

inch in width; we then chopped them into square bits making little cubes. We then rolled them for some time between drawing boards, taking off the square edges and making irregular pellets. By this process, which was quite tedious, we had by Thursday of that week, after consuming all our hours of recreation, succeeded in accumulating quite a little pile of shot, amounting to several pounds. But the process was very slow and we resolved upon another experiment. We found some sheet tin that had been blown from the barracks roof, and perforated it thoroughly with nail holes. We then supplied ourselves with buckets of water, and heating the lead and the tin to which latter we affixed a handle in the form of a split stick we poured the lead upon the perforated tin; it ran through the holes and trickled down into the water below. Unfortunately, however, we found upon examining the pellets that they had long tails to them, making them resemble tadpoles more than shot. Nothing daunted by this, we went on to mould them, and then with a knife, proceeded to cut off the tails of every pellet. It is difficult to convey an idea of the tediousness of this process, or the patience necessary to get the shot in proper condition. If any sportsman wishes to form some conception of it let him attempt to count the pellets in five pounds of squirrel shot, to say nothing of pausing to work on each shot. But S. and I stuck to our work bravely. Finding on Friday evening that we still had not as many shot as we thought we needed, we formed a queer workshop.

The rules for extinguishing lights at taps were peremptory. Taps were beat at 10 o'clock sharp. In every room sat a square table about six by six feet, at which cadets were expected to study. Around this S. and I pinned our blankets, and under it, with a tallow dip for a light, we carried on our work until we were each rewarded, after midnight, with a large pop bottle of shot.

"Lights out in number thirty-two," suddenly resounded from the area below, and disturbed our merry conversation under the table, which, with subdued voices, we were carrying on in perfect security. We paused and listened.

"Lights out in number thirty-two," came again, clear and unmistakable. And sure enough, there was the treacherous hole. The blanket had become unpinned at a point opposite the glass doors of our room; a column of light escaped directly through them and danced upon the rafters of the steeple, as an advertisement of our work. Out popped the light in a twinkling. A moment later we were curled up on our little mattress, picturing the pleasures of the morrow and running over in our minds the thousand scenes of boyish sport revived by our proposed squirrel hunt. It seemed but an hour afterward that the quick tap of the drum and screaming life of reveille announced the opening day, and of all the throng of half-dressed youngsters that hurried down to roll call, none moved more briskly than S. and I. That finished, we were free. In five minutes we were together in the rear of the barracks ready to start for the woods. We could not await breakfast in our eagerness, but stealing by back alleys to the mess hall kitchen, tipped old "Judge," the cook, for a handful of bread and meat, and succeeded in securing three more demerits each, by meeting a sub-professor in the heart of the forbidden precincts, as he came out for his warm water to shave.

"Jack," said I, as we hurried away, "I estimate that it will not take us more than a month at this business, to get dismissed from the institution, if our luck holds out. We got five demerits last Saturday. Five for lights up last night, and three this morning for visiting kitchen. If our luck doesn't change we'll soon have plenty of leisure to go shooting, for we're only allowed 100 demerits the half session."

Bah! What were demerits to us on a morn like that? In the crisp mountain breeze we stood watching the sun as it came peeping over the crest of the far-off Blue Ridge. We had climbed the slope of the hills opposite the institute, and were pausing on the bluffs of the North river; and now once more striking out at a merry pace, we were hurrying away to the foot hills of the mountains, five miles distant, buoyant as a pair of mountain bucks.

Gaining the mountain road we now and then met or were overtaken by some old countryman or countrywoman, mounted on their broad-backed horses, juggling peacefully along, looking askance at us, and doubtless thinking of their orchards or hen roosts, for cadet wanderings meant no good to either. Now we pass a mountain cabin by the roadside, where the curling smoke and bustling mistress tell of the morning meal. Now we pass the great stone spring, fed by the sparkling streamlet that trickles down the ravine, still fringed with the thin crust of ice that melts as the sun comes forth. Now we stand aside while the morning stage coach, with its four big bays, and driver with the cherry-colored nose, go slashing by, the horses' hoofs ringing out a merry clatter on the frozen road, and we think, as we trot behind, blowing our numbed fingers, of the day when they will bear us on our way homeward, to the railroad thirty miles away. At last, reaching our destination and turning off into the hills, we are alone in the woods on one of the loveliest mornings that ever the sun shone down upon. "Now, Flover," said S., "let us separate. Do you see the big chestnut tree near the foot of yonder hill? Well, there we'll meet at 12 o'clock. Meanwhile let us take opposite directions, and get far apart so that our shots may not disturb each other's sport." We were soon strolling along, each by himself. The sun had mounted high in the heavens, his beams filling the beautiful wooded hillside with light and shadow. The forest was ablaze with Autumn splendor, the deep green spruce and pine and holly, the crimson gum, the golden hickory, the dappled maple, the brown oak; the gray-bodied birch, the stately sycamore, the wide-spreading chestnut, the airy tulip tree, the light dog-wood, aye, a hundred varieties of forest growth, were grouped and blended as no earthly artist could have placed them. The rich soft carpeting of Autumn leaves lay spread beneath our feet in splendor of coloring that no loom could imitate; and bathed in sunlight, wrapped in delicious silence, Nature around, smiled and welcomed us with outstretched arms. I wandered on, watching and listening, but more engrossed for the moment with the beauties of the Autumn scenery than with a search for game.

The poetical idea that Autumn is a period of sadness or melancholy has always struck me as singularly infelicitous. It is,

with me, the season of reviving energy, of quick, well braced, high-strung life and elasticity. A time when the languors and lassitudes of Summer heats are cleared away with the crisp breath of approaching Winter. When the flaccid muscles of Midsummer are tuned up until they twang like bowstrings. A time when we can run and leap and shout, under the inspiration of the hoar frost, rejoicing that the leaden load of Summer has been taken off our shoulders.

Thus musing I went clambering up the hillside until at last I reached a little eminence from which was gained a full view of the valley in which lay sleeping the town, the Institute, old Washington College, and all their surroundings, spread out like a pleasing picture. Oh! beautiful scene—one of the thousand joys vouchsafed to him who loves to wander in the wildwood for something more than a bloody trophy. To-day, in that roomy art gallery of the brain not made by the hand of human architect, that picture hangs. It is an original—a masterpiece—a gem of landscape—ever fresh, ever beautiful, undecorated by the clumsy hand of awkward copyists. Thrice prized, because no print or imitation has made it common. I see the village spires clear cut against the sky—the little graveyard with its gleaming shafts—the sunlit streets—the rows of little brick houses with their curling smoke—the college grounds and buildings with their avenues and rows of Grecian columns half hidden by trees—the grand old country houses dotting the adjacent hills, gathering around them the outbuildings as a hen gathers her chickens under her wings. The looming bastions of the Institute barracks surmounted by its broad ensigns. The broad expanse of parade ground, on which the tiny figures of the men at guard-mounting moved like ants. The hills between us, and beyond, dotted with grazing herds. The river meandering past the mills which stood at the covered bridge, now lit with sunlight, now sleeping in the deep shadows of the wooded cliffs, and in the far background piling hill upon hill the high-reared summits of the Blue Ridge range contrasting with the matchless blue of the firmament above.

Oh, Kensett! oh Church! oh Doran! oh, ye host of painters that have at once made fame for your country and for yourselves by embalming her heavenly landscapes upon canvas, where have you slept that you have never yet essayed to catch the beauties and the glories of this exquisite picture? With thoughts that wandered from the scene to home, to childhood, to the weird future near at hand all wreathed in battle smoke, to the possibility of death or fame or both within the year, I sat almost unconscious that the day was passing, until the ringing report of S.'s musket waked me from the dream. Turning away I sought the summit of the little ridge, and now, with cautious step and searching glance bestirred myself—all was sunlight and silence. Nought disturbed the perfect stillness save the far off drumming of the ruffed grouse, or the hollow sounding hammering of the woodpecker. Ha! a hickory! well stocked with nuts! Be still! wait, wait; we shall see. Do I hear a little munching, nibbling, crunching, on the limbs above? Yes. Do you see those little pieces of nut come pattering down? He's here. Be careful; a movement will throw him up on his hind legs with a look of inquiry for two minutes, and then he'll curl up in the nearest forks of a limb so that we will search in vain. Watch where the nut-shells fall. Follow them up with the eye—up, up, up. There! I saw a twig move! Wait now—it moves again. Hurrah! he has shifted his position and moved full in sight. Sit-o-w-y; well make him spring away if we move rapidly. Now, home made shot, do your work. Bang! The reverberation rolls down the ridge, over to the hills beyond and back, and the first squirrel has bitten the dust, while the second, unseen before the shot was fired, goes jumping from limb to limb. Now rushing upward, now swinging out upon mere whip lashes, and throwing himself from tree to tree. Now plunging downward as if to take to the earth. At last reaching a tall oak, and disappearing in his hole, while I was frantically trying to keep pace with him and re-load at the same time. Gathering my victim, it was but a little while before the coughing bark of another squirrel directed my course to his whereabouts, and finding him in a clump of hazel bushes I had little trouble in killing him, as he clung, head downward, sprawled on the broadside of a sycamore, with flitting tail, looking anxiously for the cause of disturbance.

Now and then from the distance came the cheerful assurance that S. too was making pot-ple.

The next gentleman I met was regaling himself on the ground behind an old log, from which he sprang within ten feet of me, and with his tail thrown over his back, he gave me a lively chase, dodging and flitting himself about with such celerity that I never got a bead on him until he poised for a spring high up on a maple limb. Then he came down, tumbling and catching at every twig, having only a broken leg, and, striking the ground, scrambled back and forth until a well-directed blow brought him to himself. S. had by this time opened fire regularly. Hearing several shots in rapid succession and suspecting he had hung a tartar, I went down to where he was and found him pounding away at a grey squirrel that had taken refuge in the topmost branches of a giant poplar. His first shot had stung sufficiently to make him cautious. Scarcely discernible he only exposed a nose, shifting his position cautiously as S. moved around, but never giving him a fair shot. My arrival soon quieted him. He was outflanked, and while I made a feint at him S. got a fair mark and brought him "with hideous ruin and combustion down to bottomless perdition." He seemed a minute falling.

We were congratulating ourselves on our last capture when the loud rush of wings overhead caused us both to look up and behold a fine flight of pigeons bound for the little hazel thicket I had just visited. "Don't shoot," sung out my companion. "Let us follow them." Moving forward cautiously we were delighted to see bunch after bunch of pigeons moving past us, feeding here a little, and there a little, then pitching forward and alighting again, all flying toward the beech and hazel on the hill. "Now, all we have to do," said S., who knew more about pigeons than I did, "is to keep up with the birds, and we'll have sport all day." Moving on a line parallel with the flight of the birds, we ran along rapidly until we were abreast of the spot where I had observed that the mast was thickest, and closing in upon them cautiously, I had my first view of a genuine pigeon feeding. The ground was fairly covered with the bobbing forms of many birds, snapping up greedily the acorns and nuts that strewn the ground. The fresh arrivals were constantly pouring in, alighting for a moment upon the lower branches and thence dropping to the ground, or poising with fanning pinion a few feet above and settling almost upon each other's backs. It is difficult to conceive a scene of livelier bustle than they presented as they waddled and hopped and pecked and flapped their wings, apparently almost regardless of our presence. "We had better shoot at once," whispered S. "This is the head of the flock. If we shoot now others will come on and we will make a good bag without moving. Will you shoot, or shall I? One must fire at them on the ground, and the other on the rise."

"I'll go first," said I, waiving all question as to the sportsmanship of such proceeding, and a moment later I plowed a lane into the surging mass. They rose, poised, whirled, and were off; but he took heavy toll from them ere they departed, as they turned their light sides toward us. "Load quickly," he shouted at me, as I rushed in for several wounded birds that were limping and fluttering off. It was good advice. Now that we had in-

sured enough to fill our table we could afford to try single birds on the wing, and right pretty sport had we for half an hour standing there concealed behind the trees, as the drivers came in to us from the direction in which the first had appeared. This little sport gave us ample opportunity to test our home made shot, and it is my opinion that deadlier pellets never flew from the muzzle of a gun, than those made by hammering the lead and rolling it. They were very heavy and very compact. The only objection was that they tore through and through the game, but whether this was due to the great power of the little muskets I cannot say. The drip shot appeared to us rather light. We increased their density in our subsequent experiments by dropping them from a greater elevation.

At last the pigeons stopped coming in. We gathered our victims and left them hanging in a tree while we renewed our search for squirrels. After the mid-day lull we were rewarded with the finest sport of the day. Once more we struck a flock of feeding birds. Once more we had a full swing of slaughter. And although we started homeward in ample time, new opportunities occurring every few steps to tempt us, detained us until it was late in the afternoon before we regained the road. The eastern slopes were all in shadow. The chilly breath of the evening was stealing over the earth, and long before we reached the Institute not only had we heard the music of the band at dress parade, but the evening gun, booming out upon the still air, had scored another five demerits for Cadets S. and Plover to be placed to the charge of a love of field sports.

I will not attempt to tell after this lapse of time how many squirrels or how many pigeons we shot that day. I do remember however, that after toiling along very uncomfortably for some distance we cut a little sapling and strung them over it, bearing the ends upon our shoulders as you see the folks bearing grapes in Bible pictures. I remember that we made many a cadet's mouth water when we appeared in barracks with our burden about dark. That we obtained a permit to have a private breakfast in the mess hall Sunday morning. That we gave old "Judge," the boss cook, half our game to cook the other half, and supplement it with other concomitants of a good breakfast. That he took about two-thirds of our game but fixed up the balance in such rare style that we had no word of complaint to utter. That a dozen or more friends joined us at our feast and voted it a Lucullan banquet. That the fame of our hunt, as well as of our shot manufacture, was noised abroad until we seriously considered filing a caveat for our process of making shot. That we gave Jerry MacLaughlin such a string of game as made him skip to the arsenal on his game leg whenever afterward we wanted ammunition. That, unable to stand the big score of demerits against our shoot, we went together, told a straightforward story to the commandant, satisfied him that we were engaged in healthy, harmless recreation, and made him smile at our glowing reports. That, moved by our entreaties, and, possibly by the hint cautiously thrown out, that if he behaved like a man he might expect some "pie" himself next time, he remitted our penalties with a stern reproof. That thereafter we obtained permits covering the privileges we had previously taken, as we might have done at first had we not been bad boys, preferring to act willfully. That we went almost every Saturday until Winter set in, and that the happy days we spent on the hillside near Lexington were among the happiest of life.

Poor Jack S. six months later, when we charged the battery at New Market, fell with a grape shot in the thigh. He bled to death. We were in different companies. When I saw him he was still warm. The features were the same that had sat with me many a time by the little spring at noontide in the grassy hills. But the smile that had lit them was gone. The light that was in his eye when we talked of home and mother, had faded forever. He never saw that home or mother more. The long roll, beaten at midnight, had summoned us boys from books and sport to march, to bivouac, and battle. Our little smooth bores were left in their racks. Belgian rifles had supplanted them. Our last hunt together was for nobler game. The tiger had been at bay. We had won the fight. But poor M. lay dead before me and my head was in a bandage, with a part in it, plowed by a fragment of shell. I wrote to his mother. I told her how he had died in the front rank just as we captured the guns, but the sweetest thing I said was how often her name had been upon his lips when we were alone in the grassy hills.

Answers to Correspondents.

KENNEL.

A. B., Onalaska, Wis.—My Dropper, weighing seventy-five pounds, eight years old, was very strong and healthy till lately. He was hunted on ducks very late in season—made to retrieve ducks—out of water partly covered by ice. The symptoms are, hard lumps began to appear shortly afterward under throat, points of shoulder, and point of muscle above hock joint, from size of robin's egg to hen's egg. Did not seem to trouble him, nor to be sore when touched, and so continued till about three weeks ago, when right hind leg commenced to swell to double natural size, containing no pus. Appetite good. About one week ago one large lump appeared on chest and broke, discharging pus freely, and healed up. Seems to be sore inside at present, lies quietly, and on trying to move howls at every step, as if being punished. Appetite getting poorer, but along in the afternoon will eat a good meal of beefsteak; eyes clear, nose cool and moist, rather costive (bowels open about once in three days) testicles swollen and little sore, getting very weak, and falling away in flesh; hard for him to move. Have given him sulphate iron in two-grain doses twice a day for a week; bathed lumps with iodine, but to no purpose; tongue not coated. Ans.—He has rheumatic inflammation with a tendency to suppuration; it is a very serious case, and may resist treatment, but try the following: Take of salicylate of soda, one and a half drams, water, two ounces; mix and give a teaspoonful in water three times a day, but don't repeat it. Take of sulphate of quinine, one dram; sulphate of iron, half a dram; podophyllum, thirty grains; mix, and make thirty pills, put them in capsules, then you can give them in a piece of meat. Keep him warm and dry, and as fast as any abscesses present themselves, poultice and open them.

W. J. C., Greenville, S. C.—My setter puppy, now thirteen months old, is very low in flesh. Last Summer he had mange very badly at which time he was pretty and fat. I cured him entirely of the mange six months ago, but have never been able to get him in good condition since. He eats heartily, and is quite smart and active, but so lean that I am a-bamed to let my friends see him. I am satisfied there is something wrong, as I have given him careful attention in the way of good food, baths, etc., and if he was perfectly healthy I am sure he would fatten. Please tell me what to do? Ans.—He has worms. Give him ten drops of turpentine in a teaspoonful of castor oil, morning and night, for two days, then if the bowels are not purging, give a tablespoonful of castor oil. If he should run too much on that amount of turpentine stop at any time. If this fails to bring away any worms after about three days give one dram of arsenic in a pill mixed with syrup, and follow it with a dose of oil. If the trouble is worms all you will have to do is to remove them and he will fatten.

B. K. H., Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.—Can you tell me what is the matter with a pointer bitch I have in charge. I received her the 24th of December to raise a litter of puppies from; she was bred to the dog on the 7th of November, was somewhat swollen about the parts and brests when I received her; have seen no change in her since, excepting a slight increase in the four back tests, has not whelped yet. To-day I noticed a large soft lump forming on the belly on right side, touching the inside of the hind leg; no loss of appetite, has had light exercise and has received no injury since she came into my possession. Do you think the pups are dead within her, if so what is the best thing to do for her? Ans.—In all probability they are dead and have been so some little time. In any case it is time an examination was made by an expert hand when it will be found necessary to open the mouth of the womb mechanically and take away the contents. Any delay is dangerous to the health of the mother. Employ a qualified veterinarian at once.

E. H. J., Horse Shoe Ranch, Fort Laramie, Wyoming.—My valuable dog, Nose, ran into a barbed-wire fence and severely injured his leg. I am afraid it will have to be amputated. Can I have a wooden leg made for him? What would you advise; kill the dog, or resort to a wooden leg? Ans.—Try if possible to save it by keeping it nicely dressed with picked cotton saturated with a carbolic lotion—one of the acid to sixty of water. If the joints are torn open so that the oil escapes apply slints and bandages to prevent, if possible, any motion in the joints, then they may heal. Fresh wounds will most always heal if given a chance. If all means fail to save the leg you might as well destroy the dog, for although it could be done at great expense, he would not be serviceable for anything more than a sympathetic companion afterward.

J. B. S., Quincy, Ill.—1. Would a pup bred in this country from imported stock have to be entered in a bench show under the head of native or imported dogs? 2. How do the red Irish setters with flesh-colored noses compare with those that are black? I have seen but few of them; are they (the flesh-colored) considered to have as good scent, etc. Ans.—1. Depends entirely on the rules of the show. In some shows they would be classified as natives; in others as imported. 2. The color of the nose has nothing to do with the powers of scenting; a dog with a flesh-colored nose is likely to have as good a nose as one with a black nose. The true and correct color of the Irish setter's nose is a deep mahogany or very dark flesh color, and not pink nor black.

M. T., Fall River, Mass.—I desire to get a coon dog; can you give me the address of some one who can furnish me one? Ans.—Write Mr. C. B. Whitford, Papin Avenue, Station C., St. Louis, Mo. He is a great coon hunter when he goes South every Winter, and knows better than any one else, we know of, where to find one.

J. M., Sharon, Pa.—Please give the pedigree of English setter bitch Pera. Ans.—Pera, imported 1877, by Laverack's Blue Prince, out of Rhoda. Blue Prince, by Pride of the Border, out of Mr. Llewellyn's Nellie. Rhoda, by Mr. Llewellyn's Dan, out of his Rhoda.

P. A. W., Goshen, Ind.—Can a split-nose setter or pointer smell any better than any other setter or pointer, and have they a record of being a setter dog in the field? Ans.—No.

A. W. K., Rockford, Ill.—Is a setter bitch two and a half years old too old to spay? Ans.—No.

GAME AND SHOOTING.

E. T. H., Davenport, Iowa.—1. Is the barrel of the modern breech-loader scatter gun of the best makers durable in its work, a matter of chance, or is it certain in its action, sure to be a strong, true, hard shooter? 2. Are plain finished breech-loaders that sell from thirty to fifty dollars poor shooting guns as a general thing? 3. Is the difference in price due to the outside finish, or is it because the high priced guns shoot closer, stronger and farther? 4. How do the fifty dollar guns compare with the three hundred dollar guns in shooting as to pattern, distance and force? 5. Can a strictly first class breech-loader, double-barrel shot-gun, that will shoot as strong, far and close, as the best, be made and sold for fifty dollars, plain finish? These questions are asked for the information of your readers and gun users generally. Let's have the bottom facts. Ans.—1. The open or cylinder barrel is not as hard a shooter as the modified choke or full choke. 2. Some shoot, that is kill, as well as the high grade guns, but they can not all be depended on to shoot as well as the higher priced guns. 3. The higher price is due to better material in locks, stock and barrels, superior mechanical action and better workmanship in boring and everything else connected with the gun. 4. In some instances just as good. 5. A strictly first class breech-loader "can not be made for fifty dollars, but one can be made "to shoot as strong, as far and as close" as a high price gun, but will not last as long.

W. H. D., New Chester, Pa.—1. Do deer drop their antlers every year, no matter what age they attain? 2. Do they receive an additional point each year? 3. Is the number of points on the antlers a criterion to judge the age by? 4. A. is out deer-stalking; he jumps one, and fires at it, the ball passing through the abdomen; the deer runs on, apparently unhurt, for half a mile, to where B. and C. are hunting. B. sees it coming, and fires, and kills it instantly. A. comes up and claims the whole carcass, and takes it. Were B. and C. entitled to any portion of it? Ans.—1. Deer drop their horns annually, in February or March, until old age dries up the source of osseous supply. 2. A yearling has merely a stub or "excrecence" covered with skin at two years, he has a single spike, at three years two antlers, at four years three, and so on, until the seventh year, after which they do not always increase in number. 3. After the seventh year a deer's age can only be estimated by the size and thickness of the main stem of the antlers, near the head. 4. The etiquette of the woods is to divide the carcass. B. and C. are entitled to the saddle and hide, and A. the head and the rest of the carcass.

J. W. B., Terre Haute, Ind.—When is it unlawful to shoot, trap or net quails and prairie chickens in the state of Illinois? Ans.—It is unlawful at any time to trap or net quails and prairie chickens. The open season to shoot quails is from October 1 to January 1; prairie chickens from August 15 to December 1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. N. W., Leavenworth, Kan.—1. Can you let me know who your correspondent Archer is, and where I can procure the best work he has written on diseases of dogs. 2. What do you think of using salt in dog food as a steady thing. 3. What injurious effects, if any, can there be from use of arca nut, and especially if not passed until food is given a dog who has taken it. 1. Address a letter to Archer to this office, and it will be forwarded to him. We are not aware that he has written any book on the diseases of dogs. Several articles on the subject written by him, have appeared in our columns which you can find by referring back to them. 2. Salt should be given in their food every day. 3. We do not approve of arca nut, having seen so many deaths from its use. We believe it kills as many at least, if not more, than it cures of worms. It is liable to produce excessive inflammation of the bowels.

THOMAS F., Chicago, Ill.—What is the best pedestrian running time for one mile; who made it, and when and where? Ans.—In England, 4:17½; W. Lang and W. Richards, dead heat, Manchester, August 19, 1885; 4:23 1-5, W. G. George (amateur) London, August 16, 1880. In America, 4:29½, J. E. Meyers (amateur) Mott Haven, N. Y., May 13, 1880; 4:35½, P. McIntyre, San Francisco, Cal., July 14, 1880. No time has been made in Canada that equals any of these performances so far as we can learn.

J. W. I., Florence, Kansas.—Will you be kind enough to decide a bet that was made here? B. bets I. that Garfield would carry New York by 10,000 majority. Please say who wins the money, stating Garfield's majority in New York, also plurality vote. Ans.—I. wins. The vote of New York at the November election, 1880, was: Garfield, 555,544; Hancock, 534,511; Weaver, 12,373; Dow, 1,517; scattering, 1,806. Garfield's majority is 5,337; plurality, 21,033.

F. P., Chicago, Ill.—1. What is "sprinting"? 2. Does it not mean "sprinting"? Ans.—1. "Sprinting" is an English term and is peculiar to athletes. A "sprinter" is a short distance runner, and running short distances, say fifty, seventy-five and 100 yards is "sprinting." It is the opposite from long distance running. 2. No. Sprinting is a sudden increase of speed over that of a regular gallop.

W. J. C., Statesville, N. C.—Address A. Winter, Cairo, Thomas County, Ga.

FISH.

SUBSCRIBER, Virginia City, Nev.—Is there a market in Chicago for the following fish: 1. Sunfish, weighing one-half pound? 2. Oswego bass and black bass, one pound and upward? Also, the price of the above in Winter? 3. Would it pay to raise whitefish, salmon and trout where fish food is very cheap? 4. Would it pay to get a few minke where fish are plenty and the climate cold; and where can I get a few minke to start with? Ans.—1. No. 2. Yes; six to seven cents per pound; trout, yes. Whitefish, no; salmon yes, twenty-five cents per pound; trout, yes. It would be almost a practical impossibility. The common Western minke, which is worth in Chicago sixty cents, would not pay first cost; and even were you to get the finest Maine or Canada minke they would cost you, counting nothing for loss by death, \$5 each, landed in Virginia City. The skins would be worth in Chicago \$1.50. If you must raise something, and not nearly so difficult to raise as are interesting and valuable, and not nearly so difficult to raise as are interesting and valuable. Beaver pelts in Chicago would bring you today \$3.50 to \$5. If you try to procure either, you must get trappers to catch them for you in box traps.

RUSTIC, Terrville, Dakota Ter.—Is not the pickerel of Illinois incorrectly named in calling it a pickerel? I should think from its weight, running from two to fifteen pounds, it should be classed as an *Esox lucius*, or true pike, rather than a pickerel. Ans.—Rustic omits a description of his fish. The mere weight is not sufficient. There are at least two species of the *Esoxidae* in this state, either of which attain the weight given. They are "true pikes," though as far as a mere common name is concerned, are as often called pickerels. *Esox lucius* is doubtless the fish Rustic has in mind.

W. T. J., Fremont, Neb.—Why will not violin strings make good leaders for bass fishing? Ans.—In the first place they would be too expensive. In the next place they would not answer if of ordinary sheep gut (catgut, so-called) as they absorb water, swell, and become soft, heavy, and would be easily seen by the fish. Some E strings for the violin are made of silk-worm gut, but while they would answer tolerably well, are not so good as the gut made especially for leaders and snells.

TRAP SHOOTING.

KIRTLAND, Cleveland, Ohio.—A goes to the score and shoots at an incoming bird, the bird drops to the ground, and seems to be hit, and the referee calls dead bird. In the meantime B. goes to the score, ready to shoot, but is delayed by the trap-boy going to the bird flutter-

ing on the ground to gather it in, but before getting there the bird takes wing and is out of bounds. Some one in the crowd now challenges the bird: a dispute arises, and finally the umpire or referee calls it a lost bird. Was his decision right? Ans.—The referee was wrong. The challenge was made too late, and should not have been entertained by the referee.

S. D. T., Allerton, Iowa.—A ball thrown from a rotary trap comes toward the crowd: the shooter shoots at the ball and misses it. The shooter is not in any way interfered with, yet claims that he is entitled to another ball. The question is whether he is entitled to another ball or not. Ans.—No.

J. H. O., Fort Assinaboine.—Fifteen straight was remarkably good. Let us hear from you whenever you can.

HORSE.

P. W. L., Fort Stevenson, D. T.—When merely the word "thoroughbred" is used in sporting papers—for instance, Mr. — has imported a thoroughbred horse without any reference to the breed of the horse—what kind of a horse is supposed to be referred to? Some maintain that when the word "thoroughbred" is used, it implies a running horse; others claim it means any horse that is well bred. Ans.—A thoroughbred horse is one whose pedigree is directly traceable both on his sire and dam's side to an imported Barb or Arab, but it is held that five successive crosses of thoroughbred blood so far neutralizes the remaining common strain as to entitle them to entry in the Stud Book, and in America a horse of the fifth pure cross is considered a thoroughbred.

NATURAL HISTORY.

J. V., Warren, O.—Do our American deer, such as are hunted in Northern Michigan, shed their horns yearly? Ans.—See answer to W. H. D., New Chester, Pa.

The Horse.

Programme of the Chicago Driving Park Summer Meeting.

The following is the programme of the Summer Meeting of the Chicago Driving Park, to be trotted July 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23:

FIRST DAY.

Purse \$2,500, 2:25 class; \$1,250 to first, \$625 to second, \$375 to third, \$250 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:19.

Purse \$5,000, open to all stallions; \$2,500 to first, \$1,250 to second, \$750 to third, \$500 to fourth; with \$1,000 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:15½.

Purse \$1,500, 2:20 pacing class; \$750 to first, \$375 to second, \$225 to third, \$150 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if paced better than 2:15½.

SECOND DAY.

Purse \$2,500, open to all pacers; \$1,250 to first, \$625 to second, \$375 to third, \$250 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if paced better than 2:12¾.

Purse \$3,000, 2:27 class; \$1,000 to first, \$500 to second, \$300 to third, \$200 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:21.

THIRD DAY.

Purse \$1,500, 2:30 class; \$750 to first, \$375 to second, \$225 to third, \$150 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:21.

Special purse, \$5,000, terms and conditions to be announced hereafter.

Purse \$2,000, 2:25 class; \$1,000 to first, \$500 to second, \$300 to third, \$200 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:20.

FOURTH DAY.

Purse \$1,500, 2:40 class; \$750 to first, \$375 to second, \$225 to third, \$150 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:25.

Purse \$2,500, open to all trotters; \$1,250 to first, \$625 to second, \$375 to third, \$250 to fourth; with \$1,000 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:10¾. (Maud S. and St. Julien barred in this purse).

Stake for colts and fillies, four years old and under, \$100 entrance, of which \$25 forfeit (which must positively accompany the nomination); \$25 on Wednesday, June 1, and the remainder the night before the race; with \$1,000 added by the association, of which \$400 to the second, \$100 to the third, with \$500 additional to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:19¾; five entries required to fill, and three to start; to close on Friday, April 1, 1881.

FIFTH DAY.

Purse \$2,500, 2:21 class; \$1,250 to first, \$625 to second, \$375 to third, \$250 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:17½.

Purse \$2,500, 2:19 class; \$1,250 to first, \$625 to second, \$375 to third, \$250 to fourth; with \$500 extra to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted better than 2:16.

CONDITIONS.

All the above purses (except pacing) to be for trotting; mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and to the rules of the National Trotting Association, except as hereafter specified.

Entries in all purses close on Monday, May 2, 1881, at 11 o'clock p. m., and to be addressed to D. L. Hall, secretary, No. 116 Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.

Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse, as follows: 2½ per cent. cash, which must accompany the entry; 2½ per cent. on Wednesday, June 1, and the remaining 5 per cent. from those who start, at 8 o'clock p. m., of the evening previous to the race, at the secretary's office, No. 116 Monroe street.

No entry will be received or considered unless the 2½ per cent. cash accompanies the same, nor will any entry be allowed to compete unless the second payment of 2½ per cent. is made or mailed on or before 11 o'clock p. m. of Wednesday, June 1, 1881; and any entry on whom the last payment of 5 per cent. is not paid at 8 o'clock p. m., of the evening previous to the race, shall be considered drawn, and will not be permitted to start; but no entry shall be held or liable for any amount beyond the first payment of 2½ per cent.; but failure to pay either of the other payments when due, shall be considered as a withdrawal from the race, and shall disqualify the entry from competing in the race. It is intended to place the whole matter of entrance on an absolutely cash basis, and no deviation from these rules will be allowed in any case or any particular. No entrance will be charged on the extra money offered for fast time in the several races.

NASHVILLE NOTES.—Nashville, Tenn.—Editor Chicago Field:—The catalogue of Gen. Harding's yearlings to be sold in the Spring is now in the hands of the printer. The names of the progeny of Great Tom will begin with a T. There will be between thirty and forty colts and fillies offered for sale. There are thirty-five horses at our race course. The stakes offered by the Nashville Blood Horse Association will open shortly and close on the 15th February. Henry Stull, the artist, has just completed for Captain James Franklin, a portrait of Nevada, the dam of Luke Blackburn.

CLIMAX.

A FEMALE GROOM.—Recently, states the Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News, a groom, in Glasgow, Scotland, who had for five years passed under the name of James Watson, was killed by a kick from a horse. An examination of the body proved it to be that of a woman. She was about twenty-four years of age, and her previous history is unknown.

Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Geo. W. Thompson in "After Dark." Carroll and Sons, Foster and Hughes, Moore Sisters, Alice Wright, and Cogill Bros., in specialties.

CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.—The Stoddard lectures all the week.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—The "Legion of Honor." Next week Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Knight in Bartley Campbell's "Government Bonds."

HAYBELT'S THEATRE.—Her Majesty's Opera Company began a two weeks' engagement on the 31st of January.

HOOVER'S THEATRE.—Bartley Campbell's "My Geraldine," a successful new Irish play.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.—Olivette, by the Soldens Comic Opera Company. Anne Pixley as "M'Liss" next week.

SPRINGFIELD OLYMPIA THEATRE.—Gilmore's Mammoth Congregation of Variety Attractions.

HONEY BEES.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mrs. Cotton in another column under the above head. Mrs. Cotton's New System of Bee Keeping is a great success.

Rifle.

A Western Rifle Association.

CHICAGO, ILL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In your issue of January 29, I notice what your correspondent Fritz says about a Western Rifle Association. I heartily endorse all he says, and for his benefit and the information of all other Western riflemen, will state what has been done toward the formation of a Western Rifle Association; then they can judge what the prospects are.

At the November meeting of the board of directors of the Geo. H. Thomas Rifle Club, of this city, their secretary, Mr. W. H. Chenoweth was instructed to correspond with all the Western rifle clubs and invite further correspondence with a view to holding a rifle tournament to be shot early next Spring, at Milwaukee, Wis.; and at the same time to take into consideration the formation of a Western Rifle Association. He found it an up-hill business to ascertain the location of the clubs, and the names of their secretaries, but by writing to postmasters, gunsmiths, gun-dealers, and, in fact, every man that he heard had seen a (Creedmoor or sporting rifle, he has come in contact with quite a number of representative men, and is satisfied that there can be a Western Rifle Association formed and that he has not yet reached half of the riflemen and clubs of the Great West. The following clubs have been heard from, and nearly all of them have expressed their approval of, and their desire to join the Association, and participate in the tournament:

Clubs located at the following places, will, beyond doubt, be represented by teams or delegates at Milwaukee, if the tournament is held there.

Jackman, Mich., Rifle Club.
Pittsburgh, Pa., Rifle Club.
Milwaukee, Wis., Rifle Club.
Racine, Wis., Rifle and Gun Club.
Atlantic, Iowa, Rifle Club.
Washington, Iowa, Rifle and Military Club.
Denver, Col., Rifle Club.
Minneapolis, Minn., Rifle Club.
Lake View, Ill., Rifle Club.
Geo. H. Thomas, Chicago Rifle Club.

From the Crescent City, New Orleans, La., Pasadena, Cal., and Englewood, Ill., clubs there have been no replies as yet, but we expect them in a few days, as they have not yet had time to see their members and consult with them.

The Geo. H. Thomas Rifle Club, of Chicago, having challenged the Milwaukee Rifle Club, also the Minneapolis Rifle Club, to shoot the return matches at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards at Milwaukee, early in the Spring, it was thought by them that it would be a good time to ask the attendance of as many teams as it was possible to get at that time, in order to hold a tournament and have a grand good time shooting at all distances, from 200 yards up to 1,000, with target rifles, and have as many military teams as possible, so that all could become acquainted, and then there form the Association. This explanation is made by the Geo. H. Thomas Club to prevent any person from thinking that this club, which is small, was over ambitious to start the matter. By reference to some old letters lately found by the secretary of the club, he finds that L. L. DeLano, of the Atlantic (Iowa) Rifle Club, had written to the Thomas Club two years since to suggest this idea of the Association, and hence is the man to whom credit is due if the Association is formed and is a success.

The secretary of the Thomas Club requests me to add, that if any of your readers have the names of any secretaries of rifle clubs not mentioned in the above list, they would oblige him by sending them to W. H. Chenoweth, secretary, No. 72 and 74 W. Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.

I think it would be well for the members of the above mentioned clubs, as well as those not yet reached, to bring the matter before their clubs at their next meeting and get an expression of opinion, and appoint a committee on ways and means, as there is nothing definite as to entrance fees, prizes, and details of the tournament, there not being any head to the matter as yet. The committee should be appointed with power to act, as time flies, and gentle Spring will soon be here, and we must be up and doing, so that we may organize and get in good working order, with a view to a Fall Tournament, at whatever point the Association may fix on as a permanent location. I see no reason why a Western Rifle Association may not become as popular as that which meets at Creedmoor.

CRY.

Washington vs. Lake View.

WASHINGTON, IOWA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Below are the scores of the Lake View and Washington Rifle Clubs, made in two friendly matches shot January 15 and 22d.

Some three weeks since arrangements were made between the Lake View Rifle Club, of Chicago, Ill., and the Washington Rifle Club, of Washington, Iowa, to shoot three friendly matches, under the following conditions: Each club to shoot on its own range 200 yards off-hand, each to shoot a team of eight men, ten shots each, the Lake Views allowing the Washingtons two points to the man for difference in rifles; they using sporting rifles and the Washington team military rifles. As the Washington boys were victorious in the two first matches, the third was not shot. Considering the first match was shot when the mercury was 16 degrees below zero and the second in a driving snow storm, we think the Washington team made a remarkably good score. As they are the acknowledged champions of Iowa and have vanquished the Rodman Rifles, of Rock Island, Ill., and the Lake Views, of Chicago, Ill., we think they can justly claim the honor of being the champions of the Northwest.

Lake View, January 15.

Macaulay	3435454544-41
Tilt	454544344-42
Clarke	454444543-43
Chenoweth	3434445544-40
Owen-Jones	444444444-42
Bangs	534344444-41
Bradley	454444444-42
Chatfield	543444455-43
Total	333

Lake View, January 22.

Macaulay	4435454344-40
Tilt	433444544-40
Clarke	4343544544-40
Chenoweth	454344445-41
Owen-Jones	344444444-39
Bangs	444444444-42
Bradley	4444445544-43
Chatfield	544555444-45
Total	340

Washington, January 15.

W. R. McCutcheon	3545544444-42
D. S. Cole	3435443544-39
M. Whitcomb	444543325-39
J. J. Kellogg	544444444-42
A. Coffman	035344444-38
A. A. Rodman	355555444-45
J. G. Hise	345555444-44
Chas. Hebenner	545453444-42
Adding 16 points	329
Total	345

Washington, January 22.

W. R. McCutcheon	4444445444-40
D. S. Cole	5354444544-43
M. Whitcomb	554544355-43
J. J. Kellogg	444444452-38
A. Coffman	444444444-41
A. A. Rodman	4444445544-44
J. G. Hise	553444444-42
Chas. Hebenner	454435544-43
Adding 16 points	334
Total	350

BULL'S EYE.

Who CAN BEAT IT.—Boston, Mass.—Editor Chicago Field:—In your issue of January 15, I noticed "a wonderful score" made by Mr. M. H. Burke, at the Emmet Guard Range, in Virginia, Nevada, and his score of 555555555549 out of a possible 50, with a Springfield musket, military sights, was an excellent one, and, as correspondent Pills says, "Who can beat it?" I thought that I would see if I could not. I will now say that Mr. W. Charles made 49 out of a possible 50, same kind of rifle and conditions. His score 455555555549, you will see outranks Mr. Burke's by commencing with 4, and ending with nine bull's-eyes, while Mr. Burke's is just opposite; Mr. Charles making this score in a regular match last Fall on the Walnut Hill Rifle Range.

RANGER.

Rifle at Boston.

BOSTON, MASS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The matches at Walnut Hill on Saturday had a fair number of entries. The day was unfavorable for shooting. Following are the best scores of the day; also the programme of the new matches:

1. Record of match (Creedmoor target), open to all comers; rounds, 10; re-entries permitted; three scores to win. Prizes will be awarded to the competitors making the best improvement on or approximate to the average of their record. This average will be obtained by aggregating the nine best recorded scores of competitors. Ties will be decided by the merit of winning scores, treated as one continuous score. Competitors, including non-members, not having a sufficient record to make a fair average basis, will be handicapped by the executive officer, but in no such case on a less average than 4.4. Military rifles will be allowed 2 per cent. additional on scores made with such rifles. Prizes—First, gold medal of the association, and 14 other prizes to the value of \$100.

2. Record match (Massachusetts target), rounds 7, five scores to win, same general condition as match No. 1. Prizes—First, bronze medal of the N. R. A., and nine others, to the value of \$75.

Record Match (Creedmoor).

W. Charles	5554555444-46
A. C. Gould	4455453544-45
W. C. Ames	5545444455-45
C. W. Pierce	4544455444-45
J. B. Fellows	5445444444-44
J. C. Arthur	4445554444-45
J. E. Field	4554544444-43
F. E. Good	4544534544-43
C. H. Entebrock	5543444444-42
C. Bent	4345454444-42
G. Warren	4455544344-42
A. C. Cates	5334455544-42
G. W. Sims	5544344455-42
C. F. Ferguson	4544444444-41
B. F. Jocelyn	4534544444-41
J. Borden	4444444444-40
C. H. Stearns	4435454444-40

Following is the result of the long range match, shot April 14 to October 27.

Hinman, 215, 214, 214; Rabbeth, 208, 211, 213; Gerrish, 216, 224, 217; Brown, 221, 219, 212; Sumner, 220, 219, 212; Rockwell, 215, 214, 213; Jackson, 216, 213, 211; Washburn, 212, 211, 208; Gray, 211, 214, 206; Saunders, 213, 211, 207; S. Wilder, 211, 210, 208.

I will make notes of the official report now in press, as soon as it is issued.

RANGER.

Rifle at Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—On Friday, January 22d, the Milwaukee Rifle Club practiced over their 300 yards range, off hand, making the following score out of a possible 75.

Fielding	45455554444544-67
Drake	44444454444445-61
Freese	444444555444-61
Bangs	55444434444444-62
Ormsby	44355454444444-62

The day was the first for a long time that has been at all favorable for practice, and it seemed a great pleasure to the boys to once more meet and cover the bull's eye, without suffering with extreme cold, and biting winds. The club is in a strong and flourishing condition with an increasing membership, and as they have a good range, club-house, and other necessary conveniences, all within convenient and easy reach of the city, there is every reason to believe the club will continue to flourish and be a permanent association.

In regard to the formation of a Western Rifle Association, the suggestions of Fritz in last week's issue of the CHICAGO FIELD are good and timely. Let the officers of the different clubs in the West at once correspond on the subject, and at least make immediate arrangements for a friendly contest by teams representing the different clubs, take place in Milwaukee some time next Spring; then when they have shot over the range and know its advantages, etc., they can talk up the interests of an association, organize, and make Milwaukee the Creedmoor of the West. Let this come to pass, and I am confident that it will soon prove a fact, that there are riflemen in the West possessing skill that is second to none on this continent. Whether the Milwaukee range is the best for the use of such an organization or not, I am not prepared to say, but if the different clubs will once meet here they can then intelligently settle that question.

BLUE JAY.

Boston Riflemen and Ranges—No. 2.

BOSTON, MASS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—This week I visited the Bellevue Rifle Range, Medford, Mass., and the range of the Medford Amateur Rifle Association. As I commenced to give you a synopsis of the Boston ranges, I will now continue by mentioning the above range, situated in Medford, five miles from Boston, on the Boston & Maine railroad. The fare fifteen cents or ten rides for one dollar. Riflemen can be conveyed to and from the range in a large pung, of which Mr. Waterman is proprietor; fare ten cents each way.

The distance from Medford Center depot to the range is one and one-fourth miles. The range consists of about ten acres of land on Elm St. This range is used exclusively for 200-yards shooting, for which they have three targets of iron, size 4x6 feet, with a pit underneath, walled up all around and heated by a stove. In the rear of these firing points is a winter shed, also kept warm by the aid of a stove. Upon the range will be seen three red flags which the riflemen are continually consulting for the direction of the wind to keep their wind gauge correct, which most of them do accurately, for they have been making some excellent scores upon this range of late. This range held its formal opening in November, 1877. The association now numbers fifty members, and is in a flourishing and prosperous condition. The officers are, Mr. J. R. Teel, president; Mr. G. W. Stetson, secretary; and Mr. L. E. Johnson, acting as range keeper.

RANGER.

Annual Meeting of the Boston Rifle Association.

BOSTON, MASS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The annual meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at 603 Washington street on January 11. President Frye in the chair. There were about seventy-five members present. Mr. David Kirkwood was chosen chairman of the committee on the election of directors. The treasurer's report shows the receipts for the year were \$2,464.61; expenses, \$2,452.27; cash on hand \$212.34. The reports of the range committees and the secretary were submitted, and proved highly satisfactory to all members present. Captain Jackson refusing to allow his name to be used in connection with any office for the ensuing year. The vice-presidents, treasurer, secretary and directors for 1881 are as follows: Vice-presidents, Salem Wilder, A. H. Hardy; treasurer, J. N. Frye; secretary, H. T. Rockwell; directors, T. H. Gray, H. S. Harris, C. W. Heman, F. J. Rabbeth, R. D. Archer, J. F. Brown, A. C. Gould, L. L. Hubbard, J. B. Fellows, E. B. Souther, William Gerrish, H. T. Rockwell, E. F. Richardson, Salem Wilder, J. N. Frye. The president will be made known at a later date. By the vote of the directors the meeting broke up at a late hour and the members adjourned to the mammoth gallery by invitation of the proprietor Mr. Newton, and participated in a lunch and target shot.

RANGER.

ALBANY, N. Y.—Editor Chicago Field:—The weather on January 20th, although cold, was favorable for the riflemen, and two matches were shot at Rensselaerwyck; the shooting was good, as the scores will show:

The fourth competition of the All-comer's match; distance 300 yards.

Wm. E. Fitch	5444554533-42
L. Geiger	4444455443-41
Jas. I. Miles	4435533444-39
B. R. Spelman, Jr.	4344433445-38
A. Thorne	4344542354-38
Wm. T. Miles	2334444454-37
J. C. Meyer	4045434433-34
J. H. Charles	2534242432-31

Two competitors failed to make an average of innings.

The powder match, 500 yards, resulted as follows:

H. Batchelder	55554-24
James I. Miles	45535-23
A. Thorne	35455-22
B. R. Spelman, Jr.	34545-21
Wm. T. Miles	34445-20
Wm. E. Fitch	44534-20
Theo. Mosher	44503-16

C. E. W.

SAD BEREAVEMENT.—Mr. Thomas Foley, one of our most respected professional billiardists, is to be sympathized with in the loss of his wife, Mrs. Anastasia Foley—a most remarkable and highly esteemed lady—by hemorrhage of the nose, on Monday, 31st, at 245 Superior St., Chicago. A loving family of three—two daughters and one son, are left in sorrow.

Kennel.

Fixtures.

BENCH SHOWS.

Rock River Valley Poultry and Kennel Club show, Sterling, Ill., Feb. 10, 11 and 12. R. B. Commerford, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

National American Kennel Club's second American Field Trial Derby. Entries close April 1. Joseph H. Dew, Sec'y.

THE ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF THE DOG.

BY VERO SHAW, B. A., CANTAB, ASSISTED BY THE LEADING BREEDERS OF THE DAY.

(Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., Publishers.)

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Fox-Terrier.

It is an indisputable fact that since the year 1875 the number of fox-terriers exhibited at our shows has steadily increased. The breed having much to recommend it in the way of appearance, and not being of the impetuous disposition which is so characteristic of the modern bull-terrier, there is no wonder that it should have become fashionable, amongst the fair sex especially.

Unfortunately, at its first appearance, almost anything in the shape of a terrier which was hound-marked, and which had its tail removed, was received by the uninitiated as a fox-terrier. Dog shows have, however, taught people differently, and the worst class of dog which used to be palmed off as a fox-terrier has almost disappeared. It is nevertheless by no means to be taken for granted that the breed has shaken down into one regular, even type. There are at least two principal schools of breeders, holding entirely antagonistic views concerning the class of dog which they want to see produced, and these two schools are in their turn subdivided into a number of smaller factions, who differ in certain details from the party to which they claim to belong.

Before proceeding to trace out the history of the modern fox-terrier, and remark upon the differences of opinion which exist between his main supporters, we propose giving the remarks of several gentlemen who, being recognized authorities, have kindly given us the result of their researches. Foremost is Mr. J. A. Doyle, of Crickhowell, whose kindness in supplying us with so much valuable information, requires our most cordial acknowledgments.

The antiquity and the precise origin of the modern fox-terrier are involved in considerable obscurity, and I cannot pretend to do more than to point out a few scattered facts bearing on the subject. But before I approach that question it would be well to brush away certain fallacies on this matter which have, I believe, exercised a very deleterious effect on the breed of fox-terriers. We are often told that the fox-terrier is not a pure breed at all, but a manufacture—a compound of divers elements. Now, there is just enough of truth in this theory to make it dangerous. It is true enough that a large proportion of the dogs whom we see on the show benches, many of them more or less true fox-terriers in outward appearance, are produced by ingenious, or more often by lucky crosses. It is probably true that the very best of them are not wholly free from alien crosses of beagle and bull-terrier. But I feel sure that a careful analysis and investigation of pedigrees will prove that the best fox-terriers are those which for many generations have been bred from dogs of one definite type, and in whose pedigrees there is as little alloy as possible. To work out this in full would oblige me to anticipate what will come in more fittingly when I proceed to sketch the various families into which fox-terriers are divided.

Whether the fox-terrier was in his origin a cross-bred or made-up dog is another question, and a far harder one to answer. But even if he be so, that fact does not take him out of the category of pure breeds. What is the modern pointer but a development of the old Spanish pointer by judicious infusions of foxhound blood? What is the setter but a gradual development of the field spaniel by crosses calculated to give size and ranging power? Where are we to find a certainly pure breed of dog, excepting perhaps the bulldog and mastiff? Yet who would deny the claim of the Laverack setter or the Sefton pointer to be now a pure, distinct, and unmanufactured breed? I make just the same claim for the modern Belvoir terriers, and for others that can trace back to strains with a definite and well-established type. The purity of blood may not be of so high a degree, but it is the same in kind.

One argument often used by those who contend that the fox-terrier is a manufactured dog is the extreme diversity of type, which baffles the efforts of breeders. To my mind this simply proves that there are an immense number of dogs about, outwardly resembling fox-terriers, but without any hereditary claim to the name, and incapable of transmitting even that amount of resemblance which they themselves possess. That breeders should fail, as long as they work with such materials, is but natural. I see no reason to think that if breeders will cultivate hereditary purity of type, and carefully exclude all impure blood, however tempting its immediate results may be, they will find more diversity in fox-terriers than in any other kind of stock. Another cause of diversity, no doubt, is the system, or rather the no-system, on which fox-terriers have been bred. So many are bred, and they are in so many hands, and multiply so rapidly, that impure blood has great opportunities of circulating. Moreover, no breed of animal has ever attained a high degree of uniformity and fixity of type, except through the operations of a few breeders, who have worked steadily and patiently from generation to generation, with a definite goal in view. No one has yet done for fox-terriers what two generations of Booths did for Shorthorns; what Edward Laverack did for setters. They have for the most part been bred by men who had no real knowledge of the material with which they were working, and no aim beyond an immediate result. Even those who have bred carefully, have kept the control of their materials in their own hands for many generations together. Can we wonder that the result has not been wholly satisfactory?

The precise antiquity of the fox-terrier is, as I have said, a question somewhat hard to solve. There is not, as far as I know, any definite evidence of the existence of the present breed earlier than the memory of men yet living. At the same time there is ample evidence for the existence of terriers used for the same purpose as the modern fox-terrier, and it is far from improbable that some of them closely resembled the present breed. For the early existence of terriers we have the often-quoted evidence of Dr. Keys, or as he preferred to call himself, after the fashion of the day, Caius. In his great work on dogs already alluded to, he describes *Terrarii*, small dogs used for chasing the lesser kinds of vermin, and pursuing them underground. But of the shape and appearance of these dogs, and whether they were rough or smooth, he tells us nothing. Later writers who deal with field sports throw but little light on the subject.

They occasionally refer to terriers and their work, but none give us any idea of the external characteristics of the breed. One writer, indeed, tells us that a cross between a mastiff and a beagle makes an excellent terrier! Another writer somewhat later, describes the terrier as a kind of mongrel greyhound. It is, however, clear that the terrier was well recognized as a sporting dog. Thus Gilpin, in his description of the New Forest, gives an account, evidently taken from some contemporary writer, of an eccentric Hampshire squire, in the seventeenth century, whose hall was inhabited by his hounds, spaniels and terriers; and by the manner in which the last are spoken of, it is clear that they were part of a country gentleman's sporting establishment. There is even more definite evidence that in the last century terriers were bred with some care. In a memoir of the well-known Yorkshire squire, Colonel Thornton, who flourished in the latter half of the century, and whose tastes embraced every department of sport, we read of a terrier belonging to him called Pitch, "from whom are descended most of the white terriers in this kingdom." It is furthermore recorded that the Colonel paid special attention to his breed of terriers. In the sporting works of the early part of the century we begin to find more definite and detailed accounts of the terrier. The author of "The Sportsman's Cabinet" gives a minute account of the peculiarities and working capacities of the terrier. There were, he tells us, two breeds; the one wire-haired, larger, more powerful, and harder bitten; the other smooth-haired and smaller, with more style. The former, he tells us, were white, with spots, the latter black and tan; the latter color apparently predominating. An accompanying print represents two terriers at work, one light-colored, the other dark, both prick-eared. The same writer tells us that it was customary to take out two terriers with a pack of hounds, a larger and a smaller one—the latter as an ultimate resort, if the earth were too narrow to admit the bigger dog. That even at this time terriers were bred with some care, and that certain strains were highly valued, is shown by the recorded fact that a litter of seven pups was sold for twenty-one guineas—a good price even in these days—and that a full-grown dog on one occasion fetched twenty guineas. The real truth I imagine to be, that there was no one definite and well-established type of terrier throughout the kingdom, but that here and there some squire or huntsman, who chanced to be an enthusiast on the point, cherished a particular strain, and to a certain extent developed a type for himself. Many a manor-house and farmstead in Devonshire and Yorkshire may be sure had its three brace of terriers, as well deserving of immortality as the heroes of Charleshoe, though not as fortunate in their historian. Pictures, unhappily, do not throw much light on the matter. In old engravings we sometimes meet with a pair of rough-looking mongrels as the companions of a huntsman or earth-stopper, but, unhappily, excepting the one to which I referred above, none give a sufficiently detailed idea to be of any value for the history of the breed. One exception indeed there is, and that a somewhat curious one; a picture at Vienna, by Hamilton, a Dutch painter, who lived early in the last century, contains a composition of fruit and flowers, with a white wire-haired terrier in the foreground. The dog has all the characteristics of the modern show terrier, with the one exception of a pink nose. He has apparently a good hard coat, and perfect drop ears. The shape of his head, the expression of his face, and his whole attitude and outline, are thoroughly characteristic and terrier-like. The similarity is the more remarkable since there is, as we shall see, pretty good evidence that the modern wire-haired terrier is the result of a distinct and well-ascertained cross in recent times. Hamilton ranks among Dutch painters; his name, however, suggests an English connection, and I certainly have never met with a terrier, either in the paintings of Snijders or any of his countrymen.

As to the modern fox-terrier, his history has been very clearly set forth in two articles published some while ago in the late *Country* newspaper, by a well-known writer, under the sobriquet of "Peeping Tom." He tells us, on the authority of Mr. Gibson, one of the best-known breeders of terriers, that nearly forty years ago there were dogs in the Midlands possessing all the characteristics of the modern show terrier. I may add that I have myself heard Mr. Gibson make the same statement. I may further illustrate this by mentioning that two old hunting men made, quite independently, the same criticism on a well-known modern show terrier—i. e., that she was exactly the same stamp as they remembered in their boyhood. The bitch in question was Vexer, by Venture, out of Fussay, all names well known in show annals. Now, it may be impossible to trace the origin of the modern show terrier to these dogs in each particular instance. But when we know that a well-recognized breed existed some forty years ago, and that dogs are now found possessing precisely the same characteristics, it is hardly too much to assume that the breed has gone on in direct succession. It is worth notice that many of these old terriers were black-and-tan. The sire of Old Trap, for example, was a black-and-tan dog; yet, I have been assured on good authority, a true fox-terrier. I have certainly found myself, that breeding closely to the Old Trap blood is apt to produce heavy markings. Mr. Gibson also once told me that he had got a litter of black-and-tan pups by Trap out of a white bitch. Indeed, I have little doubt that any enthusiast who took the trouble might, if he cared, re-establish the old black-and-tan breed by careful selection. But, of course, as every one knows, the white dog is the most easily seen, and therefore far the best for cover shooting and general purposes, and so, by the process of "survival of the fittest," he has extinguished the old black-and-tan type. The writer in the journal to whom I before referred mentions a picture of one of these black-and-tan dogs, in which he is represented as a thorough terrier, according to modern notions, in every respect, save color. The tradition of his exploits with a badger has also survived. I may mention that I have actually seen a black-and-tan terrier in the flesh to whom the same description would apply. He, I was assured, came from a distinct black-and-tan strain now almost extinct.

I may mention one fact, as illustrating strongly to my mind the connection between the modern show terrier and the kennel terrier of twenty or thirty years ago. Every one who is familiar with modern show terriers knows Mr. Burbridge's Fan. A more thorough terrier, in expression and general appearance, it would be impossible to find. Her pedigree goes back for several generations through well-recognized lines, chiefly to the kennel terriers of the Grove hounds. Yet, except Old Jock, who, as is well known, was bred at the Rufford kennels, there is not a single show dog in her pedigree. This, I think, makes pretty strongly for my view that the modern show fox-terrier (when good) owes his origin, not, as some would have us believe, to ingeniously-welded crosses of bull-terrier, beagle, etc., but to the old kennel terrier of thirty years back. No doubt fair imitations of terriers may be produced by the "manufacturing" process, but no man can hope to breed from them with success unless he expects the laws of nature to be suspended for his special benefit.

I will now pass from the region of speculation to that of actual fact, and deal with the show terrier as we have known him during the last ten or twelve years—in fact, since shows became an institution. Before going into details, however, it may be as well to say a few words as to the general character of show terriers and the changes which they have undergone. At the outset of dog shows the prize winners were simply the best looking ken-

nel terriers. The Grove contributed Old Jock and Grove Nettle, the Oakley Old Trap, and the Quorn Payche. Very soon, however, the demand outran the supply. Fox-terriers became the fashion, and suffered accordingly. People were found ready to give £30 or £40, and even more, for actual or possible prize-winners, and pups with any pretence to merit were bought up greedily. The result was that the market was speedily filled with dogs who had no claim whatever to the title of fox-terriers. This soon made itself felt on the show benches. Dogs either far too fine, or light of bone, or far too heavy for work, won prizes, and multiplied their kind. A well-marked head was regarded as a far more important point than such trifles as feet and coat. All definiteness of type was lost. One year toys reigned supreme, next season giants had their day. The true terrier seemed in danger of extinction, and was probably only preserved by one or two persons who went on breeding the right type patiently, with very little immediate reward.

It would be, perhaps, rather perilous to go into details as to the modern show dogs, but few will deny that the last few years have seen a considerable improvement. Not only are most of our prize-winners genuine working terriers, in appearance and character, but they also most of them derive their good qualities from certain definite and well-established strains. We may therefore reasonably hope that breeders are at length on the right tack, and that we may look for a marked improvement during the next few years.

I propose now to take a survey of the leading families of show terriers. But before I do so I must say a word about two or three special groups of terriers somewhat antecedent to show days. First of all, there is one type which has contributed something, though not a great deal, to our stock of prize-winners. This is the old Cheshire or Shropshire terrier. By far the most important strain of this sort was that belonging to Domville Poole, a well-known Shropshire squire. His kennel was in its prime some five-and-thirty years ago. Where he obtained his original blood from I have never been able to learn. They were bred with great care, and had at one time reached such uniformity of type that, as I was told by a friend of Mr. Poole's, a stranger often failed to distinguish one dog from another. This ought to be at once a warning and an encouragement to modern breeders. At one time Mr. Poole had about twenty couples of them, and was painted with his pack around him. At a later period, within my own memory, they had been reduced to about half a dozen, partly from their pugnacity and frequent deadly battles, partly, as Mr. Poole himself believed, from too persistent adherence to his own blood. Their pluck was most severely tested, and if a young one fell short in that respect, he was soon sentenced to the horse-pond. This pluck was undoubtedly originally obtained from a bull-dog source, and I suspect occasionally replenished in the same fashion, and as a natural consequence, pink noses and prick and tulp ears found their way in. At the same time Mr. Poole always endeavored to keep out those features; in fact, he tried to get his dogs with as much as possible of the exterior of pure fox-terriers, and the internal temper and character of the bull-terrier. I do not know whether any of his terriers ever ran with hounds. If they did I should think they must often have been too savage for their work, and inclined to close with and murder their fox, instead of snapping at and bolting it. And I would here remark that the bull-terrier cross affects the whole temper and character as much as his external appearance. It does not, as far as my experience goes, affect a dog's nose, as might be expected; indeed, some of the keenest hunters I have known have been dogs with a strong bull cross. *But it tends to make him mule instead of noley, and more quarrelsome than belongs to the true fox-terrier's character. Nor is the pluck of a bull-terrier and a fox-terrier wholly identical.* The former is stoically indifferent to pain; the latter feels punishment, yet returns to the charge again from sheer keenness and love of sport.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Entries for the English Field Trial Derby.

The Seventh Field Derby Stakes of £100 for pointer and setter puppies bred in 1880, to be tried on partridges in May. The best of the opposite breed to the winner to receive £50, and the next best setter and pointer £20 each—152 subscribers; eighty-one pointers and seventy-one setters.

POINTERS.

Mr. C. Thelwell Abbott's liv w d Rascal, by Mr. S. Price's champion Bang—Mr. Pilkington's Fancy, born February 16.
Mr. C. Thelwell Abbott's liv w b Giddy Girl, by Mr. Pilkington's Garnet—his Jilt, March.
Mr. C. Thelwell Abbott's liv w b Coquette, by Garnet—Jilt, March.
Mr. C. Thelwell Abbott's liv w b Brownie, by Mr. Pilkington's Tory—June, by Mr. Salter's Mike, March 22.
Mr. W. Bartram's liv w Swift, by Mr. G. T. Bartram's Briton, or Mr. S. Price's champion Bang—champion Stella, born January 24.
Mr. E. Bishop's liv w d Newton, by Lord Downe's Bang K. C. S. B. (4,949)—Hebe, by Mr. S. Price's Bang, April 9.
Mr. W. Brailsford's liv w d Dodge, by Colonel Leigh's Monk—Duke of Westminster's Sue, April 18.
Marquis of Cholmondeley's liv w d Nap, by Mr. Pilkington's Garnet—Puss, by Lord Sefton's Sam—Vron, January 13.
Marquis of Cholmondeley's liv w d Young Tory, by Garnet—Puss, January 13.
Marquis of Cholmondeley's liv w b Justice, by Garnet—Puss, January 13.
Lord Downe's liv w d Rap, by Lord Sefton—Beau, Mr. Hornby's Nell.
Lord Downe's liv w b Sal, by Beau—Nell.
Mr. Barclay Field's liv w d Dart, by Mr. Pilkington's Garnet—owner's Broom, March 12.
Mr. Barclay Field's liv w b Magnet, by Garnet—owner's Flame, April 1.
Mr. Barclay Field's liv w d Jasper, by Garnet—Flame, April 1.
Mr. Barclay Field's liv w d Onyx, by owner's Dick—his Ruby, May 20.
Mr. Barclay Field's liv w b Crystal, by Dick—Ruby, May 20.
Mr. Barclay Field's liv w d Emerald, by owner's Riot—his Moss, May 20.
Mr. Barclay Field's liv w b Coral, by Riot—Moss, May 20.
Mr. H. Grant's liv w d Will O' the Wisp, by Mr. Pilkington's Garnet—owner's Maggie (9042) sister to Bow Bell, January 24.
Mr. W. Grant's liv w b Amethyst, by Garnet—Mr. H. Grant's Maggie, January 24.
Mr. T. Golby's liv w b Nell, by Mr. G. Lowe's Y. Bang—owner's Match, by Vulcan, son of champion Drake, February 26.
Sir T. B. Lennard's liv w d Gallant, by Mr. Pilkington's Garnet—Romp, sister to Prism and Scamp, February 10.
Sir Lennard's liv w d Gunner, by Mr. G. Lowe's Y. Bang—owner's Teal (Prism and Scamp's dam) July 10.
Sir T. B. Lennard's liv w b Crystabel, by Y. Bang—Teal, July 10.
Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's liv w d Lupus, by Mr. Pilkington's Garnet—The Duke of Westminster's Flame, April 17.

Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's liv w b Constance, by Garnet—Flame, April 17.
 Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's liv w d Wynstay, by owner's Blir—Mr. Leighton's Drab, April 18.
 Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's liv w b Florence, by Blir—Drab, April 18.
 Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's liv w d Talbot, by owner's Blir—The Duke of Westminster's Fann, March 24.
 Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's liv w b Cassandra, by Blir—Fann, March 24.
 Mr. F. Lowe's liv w d Borax, by Mr. S. Price's champion Bang—owner's Princess Kate, July 7.
 Mrs. F. Lowe's lem w b Blanche of Devon, by Bang—Princess Kate, July 7.
 Mr. H. Lowe's liv w b Lady Sefton, by Mr. Barclay Field's Dick—Kew, by Y. Bang, August 1.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w d Maxim, by owner's "Garnet"—owner's Jilt, April 26.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w d Meteor, by Garnet—Jilt, April 26.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w b Myth, by Garnet—Jilt, April 26.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w d Monk, by Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's Bow (brother to Bow Bells—sister to Garnet), February 10.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w b Moffat, by Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's Bow—sister to Garnet, February 10.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w d Marshall, by Mr. Blinkhorn's Bang (son of S. Price's champion Bang)—Jessie, by Lord Sefton's Sam, her dam by Drake, March.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w b Mellow, by Bang—Jessie, February 10.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w b Merit, by Mr. S. Price's champion Bang—owner's Fancy (8067) February 16.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w b Mirth, by Bang—Fancy, March.
 Mr. G. Pilkington's liv w d Moslem, by Bang—Fancy, March.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's lem d Le Roi, by owner's Luck of Edenhall (9022)—owner's Belle Faust—by Faust, her dam champion Belle, June 26.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w d Sheldrake II, by Luck of Edenhall—Belle Faust, June 26.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w b Golden Guinea, by Luck of Edenhall—Belle Faust, June 26.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w b Lucky Coup, by Luck of Edenhall—Belle Faust, June 26.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w b Lady Zoe, by Luck of Edenhall—Belle Faust, June 26.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w b La Vole, by Luck of Edenhall—Belle Faust, June 26.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w b Snowball, by Luck of Edenhall—Belle Faust, June 26.
 Mrs. R. Lloyd Price's w liv b Luck of Dyffenty, by Luck of Edenhall—owner's Ready Money, by Drake, her dam Nimble Ninpence, June 9.
 Mrs. R. Lloyd Price's w lem d Luck of Cum Tiv Mynche, by Luck of Edenhall—Ready Money, June 9.
 Mrs. R. Lloyd Price's liv w d Cash, by Luck of Edenhall—Ready Money, June 9.
 Mrs. R. Lloyd Price's lem w d Christmas Bill, by Luck of Edenhall—Ready Money, June 9.
 Mrs. R. Lloyd Price's liv w d Credit, by Luck of Edenhall—Ready Money, June 9.
 Mrs. R. Lloyd Price's liv w d Honesty, by Luck of Edenhall—Ready Money, June 9.
 Mrs. R. Lloyd Price's lem w b Luck of Bron-y-Garden, by Luck of Edenhall—Ready Money, June 9.
 Mrs. R. Lloyd Price's liv w b Pride of Canarvonshire, by Luck of Edenhall, out of Ready Money, June 9.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w d Sir Garnet Wolseley, by Mr. Pilkington's Garnet—Mr. Grant's Maggie, January 24.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w b Elias, by Lord Downe's Bang—Elias Bishop's Hebe, by champion Bang, April 9.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's liv w b Fatima, by Bang—Hebe, April 9.
 Mr. J. H. Salter's liv w d Mickey Free, by owner's Mike—owner's Romp, May 5.
 Mr. J. H. Salter's mot b Romp's Baby, by Mike—Romp, May 5.
 Mr. J. H. Salter's mot d Middlemarsh, by Mike—Romp, May 5.
 Mr. J. H. Salter's liv w d Wild Drake, by owner's Mike—owner's Belle, by champion Drake, April 15.
 Mr. J. H. Salter's liv w d Wild Duck, by Mike—Drake, April 15.
 Mr. D. Scratton's liv w b Heroine, by Lord Downe's Bang—Elias Bishop's Hebe, by champion Bang—Adele, April 9.
 Mr. D. Scratton's liv w b Helen III, by Bang—Hebe, April 9.
 The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Company's liv w d Go-Bang, by Mr. S. Price's champion Bang—The Company's Moll, by Lord Sefton's Sam, her dam Romp, by Mars, May 14.
 The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Company's liv w d Slap—Bang, by Bang—Moll, May 14.
 The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Company's liv w b Molly Bawn, by Bang—Moll, May 14.
 The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Company's liv w b Molly Cobray, by Bang—Moll, May 14.
 The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Company's liv w d Admiral Drake, by Drake III—Prima Donna, by Don Juan, July 14.
 The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Company's liv w d Belladonna, by Drake III—Prima Donna, July 14.
 The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Company's liv w b The Plukim, by Garnet—Nell Gwynne.
 Mr. T. Statter's liv w d Count, by Mr. Fletcher's Ponto—owner's Comely, April 25.
 Mr. T. Statter's liv w b Charm, by Ponto—Comely, April 25.
 The Duke of Westminster's liv w b Frenzy, by Mr. Heywood Lonsdale's Blir—Mr. Brallsford's Fan, March 15.
 The Duke of Westminster's liv w b Ganet, by Mr. Pilkington's Garnet—owner's Flame, April 1.

SETTERS.

Mr. Thomas Armstrong's bk w d John O'Grote, by a son of Dash II—a Laverack bitch, Jan. 28.
 Mr. W. Bartram's bk w b Gentle, by Mr. G. T. Bartram's Duncan—his Wise, Jan. 30.
 Mr. E. Bishop's lem w d Scotchman by Tam O'Shanter—Corra, by Jock, her dam Duchess by Bruce, Feb. 10.
 Mr. E. Bishop's bk w t d Bushranger, by Champion Ranger (1409)—Duchess, by Bruce, May 11.
 Mr. E. Bishop's bk w b Belgium, by Ranger—Duchess, May 11.
 Mr. J. Bishop's lem w b Belle of Salop, by Blair (son of Brackley)—Beasley, March 6.
 Mr. J. Bishop's w bk b Bonny Kate, by Buxton—Duchess, by Roger, her dam Kate, February 4.
 Mr. T. B. Bower's w b k f k b Betay, by Bandit—Madge, March 5.
 Mr. G. Brewis' bk w d Bobbie Burns, by Tam O'Shanter—Fussy, by Blue Prince, her dam Rhoda, March 8.
 Mr. G. Brewis' bk w d Brae, by Tam O'Shanter—Fussy, March 8.
 Mr. G. Brewis' bk w b Maggie, by Tam O'Shanter—Fussy, March 8.
 Mr. G. Brewis' w liv b Queen Mary, by Count Dan—The Rev. Mr. East's Duchess of Orange, February 17.

Mr. Herbert Browne's liv w d Tring, by Rex—Nell, June.
 Mr. T. Cunningham's w b k d Sir Allister, by Tam O'Shanter—Mr. James' Daisy, own sister to Mr. Llewellyn's Dash II, January 18.
 Mr. T. Cunningham's w b k b Blue Maud, by Tam O'Shanter—Daisy, January 18.
 Mr. T. Cunningham's w b k b Fashionable Lady, by Tam O'Shanter—Daisy, January 18.
 Mr. T. Cunningham's bk w t d Count Dan II, by Count Dan—Laurel, by Mr. Llewellyn's Prince—his Leda, February 28.
 Lord Downe's lem w d Fred, by Mr. Robinson's Emperor Fred—owner's Silk, February 1.
 Lord Downe's lem w d Basto, by Emperor Fred—Silk, February 1.
 Lord Downe's liv w b Silk, by Emperor Fred—Silk, February 1.
 Lord Downe's w k d Trimmer, by Y. Tam O'Shanter—Y. Kate.
 Mr. W. Dunn's bk w t d Duke O'Devon, by Mr. Statter's Dart—owner's Daisy, January 21.
 Mr. Douglas Duncan's or w b Torch, by Tam O'Shanter—owner's champion Flame, May 6.
 Mr. Douglas Duncan's bk w b Thetis, by Tam O'Shanter—Flame, May 6.
 Mr. Douglas Duncan's bk w d Tempest, by Tam O'Shanter—Flame, May 6.
 The Rev. S. East's w or t d Diddain, by Count Dan—owner's Duchess of Orange, February 17.
 The Rev. S. East's w bk t b Delight, by Count Dan—Duchess of Orange, February 17.
 Mr. C. F. Fauntleroy's bk w t d Bungay, by Pring—Puff, June 2.
 Mr. C. F. Fauntleroy's bk w d Platt, by Tam O'Shanter—owner's Prue, April 2.
 Mr. Barclay Field's liv w b Salop, by Fred V—Bessie, by champion Rock, January 7.
 Mr. Barclay Field's bk w b Pearl, by Tam O'Shanter—Mr. James' Daisy, sister to Dash II, January 18.
 Mr. Barclay Field's bk w t d Newton, by Paddy—Fun, February 10.
 Mr. T. J. Fletcher's bk w b Duchess O'Devon, by Mr. Statter's Dart—Daisy, January 21.
 Mr. H. Grant's w k d Dirk Hatteraleck (pure Laverack), by Tam O'Shanter—owner's La Reine, by Blue Prince—Corra, May 19.
 Mr. Herbert C. Hartley's or w d Milo, by Jock (6109)—owner's Romp, May 23.
 Mr. Herbert C. Hartley's or w b Magic, by Jock—Romp, May 23.
 Mr. Herbert C. Hartley's bk w t b Myrtle, by Jock—Romp, May 23.
 Mr. Dainty Hollins' bk w d Styche (pure Laverack), by Basto (son of Blue Prince and Silk)—Rum, by Old Blue Dash—Moll, February 28.
 Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's w bk k b Countess Plover, by owner's Count Wind'em—his Princess, May 21.
 Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's bk w k b Countess Prim, by owner's Count Wind'em—Princess, May 21.
 Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's bk w d Count Priam, by Count Wind'em—Princess, May 21.
 Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's bk w t Dashing Ditto, by owner's Dash II—his Rifle, May 18.
 Mr. R. Purcell Llewellyn's bk w t b Dashing Novice, by Dash II—owner's Novel, July 12.
 Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's bk w d Scott, by Tam O'Shanter—owner's Duckey, March 5.
 Mr. A. P. Heywood Lonsdale's bk w b Lassie, by Tam O'Shanter—Duckey, March 5.
 Mrs. G. Lowe's w lem k d Jamie Grahame (pure Laverack), by Tam O'Shanter—Mr. Grant's La Reine, May 19.
 Mr. G. de Landre Macdonald's rd d General Roberts, by Shot—Elsie by champion Palmerston, April 8.
 Mr. G. de Landre Macdonald's rd b Lady Roberts, by Shot—Elsie, April 8.
 Mr. G. de Landre Macdonald's rd b Lady Racer, by Shot—Elsie, April 8.
 Mr. W. Parrott's w bk b Fidget, by Tam O'Shanter—Fussy, by Blue Prince, March 9.
 Major Platt's w bk d Raphael, by champion Ranger—Floss, by owner's Dick, March 10.
 Major Platt's w liv b Lady, by Major Ireland's Ned (8181)—Daphne (8204) January 2.
 Major Platt's w liv b Lady Becker, by Ned—Daphne, January 2.
 Major Platt's bk w b Wild Rose, by Tam O'Shanter—Mr. James' Daisy (sister to Dash II), January 18.
 Mr. Joe Platt's bk w b Hannah, by owner's Don (son of Rhyll)—Minch, by champion Rock, April 16.
 Mr. Joe Platt's bk w b Bloom, by Struggle (son of Rhyll)—Wreath, by champion Rock, January 11.
 Mr. Joe Platt's w bk d Rollo, by Rhyll—owner's Liz, by Ranger II, March 24.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's bk w d Gent, by Gent (son of Laverack's Old Blue Dash) out of Mr. Halliday's Lill, March.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's bk w b Lill, by Gent—Lill, March.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's bk w t d The Dean of Bangor, by Dan—Kate, June.
 Mr. R. Lloyd Price's bk w b Apron, by Dan—Kate, June.
 Mr. J. H. Salter's w bk b Countess of Kent, by Tam O'Shanter—owner's Countess, by Rob Roy—Mr. Horlock's Romp, April 14.
 Mr. J. H. Salter's w bk b Maid of the Mist, by Tam O'Shanter—Countess, April 14.
 Mr. S. E. Shirley's w bk b Signal, by owner's Sefton—Louie, by champion Ranger, April.
 Prince Albert Solms w bk d Robin Hood, by Tam O'Shanter—Mr. Salter's Countess, by Rob Roy, April 14.
 Prince Albert Solms w bk d Shyluck, by Tam O'Shanter—Countess, April 14.
 Mr. T. Statter's w bk t d Jovial, by owner's Ranter—owner's Jane, January 25.
 Mr. T. Statter's w lem b Jennie, by Ranter—Jane, January 25.
 Mr. T. Statter's w bk b Fickle, by champion Rock—owner's Fame, May 1.
 Mr. G. Thomas' bk w t b Rose of the Valley, by Mr. Inwood cock's Ladaik—Mr. Barrett's Bess, March 28.
 Mrs. Todd's bk w t d Euclid, by Mr. Statter's Don—Dumpsey, January.

Coursing Jack Rabbits in Kansas.

STERLING, KAN.
 EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—We had been out coursing in the afternoon, and had just gotten the ponies safely stabled and the hounds in kennel, when a regular old gray-headed bilzard commenced to blow, and now at 9 o'clock was howling and blowing all it knew how. We, the Duke, spending a few weeks in from Colorado, the Dominie, a young Englishman rector of our little parish, Will and myself, denizens of these plains, were drawn closely around the open grate fire. The Duke was absorbed

deeply in the CHICAGO FIELD, the Dominie was engrossed in the *Churchman*, Will fondling Crystal on the rug, and your humble servant proudly dandling on his knee, his first boy. Not much conversation going on, a lazy feeling pervading the atmosphere inside, but the blizzard blowing like sixty, outside. Presently the door of the room opens, and a clink, clink, of glass against glass is heard and the "gude wife" comes in bearing in her hands a waiter, and the atmosphere is redolent with lemon, sugar and the "blessed poteen," and steam from half a dozen glasses of hot punch rises like grateful incense.

The Duke throws down the CHICAGO FIELD, the *Churchman* is fung aside, Will straightens himself up, and into his mother's hands goes the boy.

Each one, now, has his glass, and sipping the grateful nectar (made after the celebrated recipe given by Father Tom to the Pope), tongues are unloosed, the cigar is lighted, the fire grows ruddier, jokes are cracked, stories told, and the events of the chase rehearsed.

"By the way," says the Duke, "why don't some of you fellows write a description of some of our coursing experiences to the CHICAGO FIELD; I am sure the editor would appreciate it, and the readers enjoy it." "Yes," speaks the Dominie, "the Duke is right, and if I had time would do it, but you all know how busy I am."

"Well boys," spoke your humble servant, "I agree with you the idea is a good one, and as I have an hour to spare, before the old lady says, 'come now, 'tis bed time,' I believe I will write the CHICAGO FIELD a description of our chase to-day." So Mr. Editor this is the way I became a contributor to the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD.

Our party to-day in addition to the four seated around the fire, consisted of the doctor, (irreverently called by the boys "Coyote Doc," from his great love for chasing and catching coyotes), and Bill, a long-haired son of the plains, now settled down into a respectable citizen, but a record of whose checkered career would make the fortune of a dime novel writer.

All are well mounted on fleet and wiry mustangs. Running ahead of the horses are the hounds, Fleet, Frisky, Matty, Flora, Flash and Dart. We go jogging along until a mile from town we come to unbroken prairie with a corn-field on one side, and a long stretch of prairie, level as a barn floor, ahead. A likely place to find the long-eared and fleet Jacks. The hunters stretch themselves out across the prairie, the dogs prick up their ears and hold high their heads, and the ponies begin to anticipate the fun. Presently along the line from the extreme right, nearest the corn-field, comes the cry, Yo, ho! yo, ho! Mr. Jack is seen leaping along for a jump or two with ears erect. The nearest hound is a hundred yards from him. A splendid start and a fair one for Jack. He knows now what is up. Down go his long ears to the side of his head, and he's off like a flash. The dogs all see him now, and like an arrow from a bow, they are letting themselves out. Yo, ho! yo, ho! with tally ho! from the Englishman rings out along the line; the ponies feel the spur, and off at break-neck speed goes the crowd. G'long! what strides Fleet is making. See how she gets over the ground. The Jack is an old soldier and knows he must do his best to save his hide. Look at his jumps, ten feet at a skip. Fleet has him. No, a turn, by Jove! Now see old Frisky, how he pulls out and takes the lead. Grand old boy! you'll get him, sure. No, a go-by. Fleet again in the lead, not much ahead of Frisky, and the other dogs close behind, and riders doing their best to keep up with the dogs.

"What's that you say, Will down? Never mind, he's been on the plains long enough to look out for buffalo wallows."

But no one cares for the riders, 'tis the Jack and dogs we're interested in. The pack are now showing grand speed, and Jack's fate will soon be sealed. Fleet and Frisky are now neck and neck, with their noses almost on Jack's tail. Fleet stretches out, gives a grand spurt, and Mr. Jack's troubles are over. Nothing is seen but a pack of hounds with heads centered to a focus, and long-haired Bill tumbling from his horse into their midst to save the trophy of the chase from being torn to pieces. All are in at the death, Will, a little late and very dirty, but none the worse for his tumble. Jack is tied to the saddle, the dogs are given a breathing spell and off we are for another chase.

We go on to another piece of prairie and soon start another "long ear." Off, off we go. Yo-ho! Yo-ho! rings out along the line, the hounds pull out, and the old reliable Fleet and Frisky are soon to the front. "Take care boys, or you'll lose him: he's making for the corn shocks." He's a sly one and would rather trust his wits than his heels, and he shows the wisdom of his choice, for soon after reaching the corn-field the pack seem demoralized and Jack is nowhere to be seen. The sly old fellow is doubtless snug enough under a corn shock wondering what business all those dogs and yelling horsemen wanted with him. We leave the old fellow to his meditations. After two hours we have five Jacks to our saddles.

The wind has changed to the north; a long, dusky cloud on the northern horizon tells us that a blizzard is coming, and as we have nearly five miles to ride we turn our faces homeward, well pleased with the work of the dogs, refreshed with the exercise, each cheek redder, and each eye brighter.

Did you ever chase a Jack, Mr. Editor? "A tame amusement," did I hear you say? Try it once. Get on a wiry mustang some bracing Fall or Winter day, follow a good pack of hounds, and then tell me if it is a tame amusement.

"No fight in Jack." True, but plenty of speed and you know it is always a pleasure to witness intense physical energy. Then, the pure, bracing air, the "ozone" tingling to your fingers' ends, your pony traveling for all he's worth, your hand firm on the bridle to keep his head up, should he get his foot in a hole, add enough excitement to the chase to make it a rare enjoyment. But I may weary you; so some other time I will tell you how we chase and catch coyotes; plenty of fight in them, and how our dogs pull down an antelope.

Prairie chickens and quails are out of season, ponds and streams frozen tight as wax, and until ducks and geese come back on their Northern flight, we confine our attention mostly to those long-eared fellows who are namesakes of JACK.

[Did we ever chase a Jack-rabbit? We should say we had, and in Kansas too. We never shall forget it, and we don't believe our two friends, Thompson and Hawley, who were with us, ever will forget it, either.—Ed.]

Messrs. Whitford, Dew, Campbell, Sanborn, Wanmaker, Short and Others Eclipsed.

It is no unusual thing for the papers of the West, and of the East, for that matter, to publish glowing accounts of the heroism of some lady in the West who has brought down a bear or a panther, or something of that kind, and thereby saved her life, or that of some of her friends. Such women are usually endowed by the writers of these stories with accomplishments—if they may so be called—which are usually possessed only by the members of the masculine sex. These are expertness in the use of the rifle, ability to ride a horse, etc.

Connecticut people need not go West to find a parallel to these cases, for there resides in the town of Wolcott, just outside of Waterbury, a lady who is possessed of many of the so-called mas-

culine accomplishments, and who is more expert in these than are a majority of men who enjoy the sports of the field, or who follow them for a living. Those who have driven on Whalley avenue while the sleighing was so good, have probably noticed a fine pair of horses which have made excellent speed while flying over the snow. The pair was comparatively unknown, and was driven by a rather petite lady, who handled the ribbons as gracefully and cleverly as any professional driver, managing to send her pair along at such a rate of speed as to set the pace for many of the pairs with a pedigree as long as one's arm. She usually managed, also, to come out of the finish well to the front, if not in the lead.

This lady driver, who apparently knows no fear, and who takes as much interest in the sport as any of the participants, is Mrs. Thomas Fairclough, of Wolcott, probably the best horse-woman in the state. Her husband, a tall and rather gaunt-looking man, enjoys the sport as heartily as does his wife, and he is more proud of her accomplishments than is the little lady herself. Mr. and Mrs. Fairclough have a fine farm but a short distance from Waterbury, and it is a spot that is well-known to many New Haven people. There now on that farm a number of fine sporting dogs owned by parties in this city, among them several of Clayton H. Redfield's Gordon setters, these fine animals having been sent there by their owners for the purpose of being broken for work in the field. Usually dogs of this kind are sent to men to handle, but Mrs. Fairclough is certainly the equal, if not the superior, of any man in these parts in breaking dogs for field work, and dogs that have once been broken by her always do their work well, and before she gets through with them they are good retrievers, for there is no half way work in what she does, and the man is yet to be found who has seen a dog which she has broken, who has "gone back on" its trainer when at work in the field. Not only does Mrs. Fairclough break the dogs for work in the field, but she hunts over them, and enjoys a day in the woods in search of partridges, quails, or other game, as much as does her husband, or any other true sportsman. She is an excellent shot with either a rifle or shot-gun, and is more certain of bringing down a bird on the wing than are many of the gentlemen sportsmen in the city who boast of fine dogs, the most improved breech-loading guns, and the finest possible outfit in the way of a hunting suit. It is indeed a rare thing for Mrs. Fairclough to fire at a bird, no matter how unevenly it may be flying, without bringing it down, and when firing at stationary objects she is a dead shot, truer than a majority of those who attempt this sort of thing. The stories regarding the excellence of her skill in this direction are numerous, and have the unusual element of truth in them—something rather unusual in stories relative to hunting.

Besides being a good hunter, Mrs. Fairclough is also a good fisher, and those who know of her capabilities in this line, say that she can "throw a fly" much better than most of our gentlemen sportsmen. Possibly the wary trout are more willing to be caught on a hook when a fair hand throws the tempting looking fly to the surface of the brook. Certain it is that she has unusual luck in enticing the fish from the water, and when she goes after a string of fish she does not come home empty-handed, as she knows all the streams in the vicinity, and apparently knows also the favorite resorts of the largest and finest fish.

With a horse, Mrs. Fairclough is perfectly at home, and there is no man-driver with a surer or steadier hand than she, as the many who have seen her drive about the streets of Waterbury well know. The most fractious and apparently unmanageable colt that was ever foaled yields to her at once and acknowledges her as its mistress, and under her care is as easily broken as a dog. A lively brush with a pair of horses which are a good match for the pair she drives is much more enjoyable to her than the best meal which could be set before her. On the road she wants none of the courtesy shown to her which is usually accorded by the sterner to the gentler sex. A free road and a fair trial is all that she desires, and if under such circumstances she is beaten, she gracefully acknowledges the defeat, and is ready to challenge the winner to another brush. If the fox-hunt were a fashionable sport in this country, as it is in England, Mrs. Fairclough would be one of the most enthusiastic of all hunters, and it would take either an exceptionally good rider pitted against her, or a poor horse under her, to prevent her from being in at the death and capturing the brush.

Though Mrs. Fairclough is such a lover of the sports of the field, and such an extraordinary woman in many respects, she is not, as might be supposed, a masculine woman, but is essentially a home body, and her house is always as neat, tidy, and well-cared for as that of any house-wife. She is essentially a homelady, and of a retiring and unassuming character, but has about her that dash and independence, which, when coupled with becoming modesty, makes a woman so attractive in the eyes of men. There is none of the unwomanly independence and defiance about her that would place her in the ranks of strong-minded women. She loves her house, her farm, and the sports of the field, and enters into the management of the two former with as much zest as in the latter, and is indeed a helpmeet to her husband. Both are constant visitors to the annual fair in Waterbury, and are generally seen at the county fairs held in this city, and it is an uncommon thing when the products of their farm and household are not on exhibition, and as a general rule Mr. and Mrs. Fairclough are among the list of prize-takers.

Messrs. David Cowell and Henry Pardee, of this city, have each received to-day a handsome orange and white dog from Mrs. Fairclough. They are out of G. E. Osborn's Maud (France—Fancy) by Henry Cowell's Jocko (One-Eyed Sancho—Hyer's Belle) and were broken by the lady herself.—New Haven Register.

A Breeder's Reply to Mr. Herzberg.

LONDON, ENG.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I see that Mr. Herzberg has replied to my letter, but not answered it. He contradicts me flatly in several cases, but I do not see the use of answering him in such small questions as what he did say and what he did not say; he says enough in every letter he writes to condemn himself.

His attempts to puff himself and his kennel, also are self-condemnatory, for he shows that out of twenty-five years' breeding he has bred only one noted dog. His assertion, that his kennel is conceded to be second to none, means, of course, that he himself concedes that much. Certainly no one who regards public form as a test of merit would do so. I presume Mr. Herzberg thinks to raise the reputation of his own kennel by pulling down the reputation of the Llewellyn setter. His wish is evident, but the attempt is feeble.

Mr. Herzberg contradicts me when I say the Llewellyn setters have done more in America than any other breed, by the simple process of telling you who gave them their reputation, confusing "reputation" with "name" or "title." He further contradicts me when I say they have done more in England than any other breed, by saying that in England they never compete as Llewellyn setters. That is true, but proves nothing. They compete as "English setters" against every other breed of English setters, which they could not do if there was a special class for them or any other of the many breeds of that race, which there is not, and I expect, never will be. Moreover, as the breed in England is nearly exclusively the property of Mr. Llewellyn, it would be sim-

ple repetition to describe its members in the catalogues as "Llewellyn setters" when they are entered as bred and exhibited by Mr. Llewellyn.

Mr. Herzberg says in his third paragraph he wishes "to stick to the question at issue, viz. the pedigree of Emperor Fred," but in thirteen paragraphs, before and after that, he says not one word about it. In his sixteenth paragraph he tells us of one other man besides himself who thinks Emperor Fred is by Blue Prince, that is Mr. Llewellyn, and declares, therefore, I cannot be Mr. Llewellyn's mouth piece, because I said Emperor Fred was by Tory. I humbly beg to be allowed to say I am nobody's mouth-piece but my own, and I am perfectly ready to assure Mr. Herzberg that I still believe that Mr. Robinson's letter went to show that Emperor Fred had no known sire, and I believe that the probabilities are greatly in favor of his being by Tory. Mr. Herzberg says I promised to prove that Fred has no known pedigree, but that I do not do so, and he further says that I contemptuously reject the letter of Mr. Robinson. In deed, I did nothing of the kind. I accepted the letter as evidence of the value of Mr. Robinson's word. In that letter Mr. Robinson states that he sold a bitch, as by Tory, when he knew that Tory had not served her mother first, but that another dog had done so, when, therefore, he thought or knew the pedigree was a doubtful one. Mr. Robinson's letter shows that the mother of this said bitch was first served by Blue Prince and that he knew it was so, and yet he sold the said bitch as by Tory in direct opposition to that knowledge. Until this is cleared up I can accept no statement of Mr. Robinson's. Now, Mr. Herzberg's letter of Nov. 23, proves that he can not clear up this doubtful proceeding. Mr. Herzberg's letter proves he can not clear it up, because, although he says he has no desire to champion Mr. Robinson, he proceeds to do so, yet he neglects to say one word about



THE "CHICAGO FIELD" CUP, WON BY GROUSE DALE.

the foregoing serious matter. Even should Mr. Robinson be able to prove himself guiltless, yet Mr. Herzberg will none the less have championed Mr. Robinson when the evidence of his own letter condemns him, and when if Mr. Herzberg believes what that letter says, then he champions false pedigrees, and if he does not believe it, then he champions a falsehood.

I can only excuse all this through the belief in that haziness I attributed to Mr. Herzberg's class of mind, and as he declares he shall continue to be courteous, and yet calls my remarks ill-bred personalities at one and the same time, to say nothing of flat contradictions when he himself is in error, I shall continue to think his attempts are abortive. I do not like cant of any sort, and cant courtesy as little as any. If a man is courteous he has no need to tell people so, if he is not when he ought to be, then his feeble remedy is to say he is so. Had Mr. Herzberg asked me with common civility why I said Emperor Fred was by Tory, I should have been pleased to inform him. As I said in my former letter, I shall not now help him to a pedigree for his dog, which Mr. Laverack said was by Tory, and the kennel lad or man (Mr. Herzberg does not seem to know which) says he is by Blue Prince, and the "English Stud Book" authorities have decided it as doubtful. Doubtful it will remain, and doubtful I fear will Mr. Herzberg's conduct remain in championing a man he can not defend, and actions for which he can not even suggest an excuse.

Mr. Herzberg is at liberty to think me a windmill or goblin, or as he says, in the height of his haziness both. Either are hard hitting I expect, especially for the hitters.

A BREEDER.

Natural Pointers and Backers.

SUNON, CALIFORNIA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have read with interest the articles on Mr. Whitman's black pointers. Mr. Orr of San Francisco had a dog of the same color and strain, a present, I believe, from Mr. Pape, and a very fine animal, from Mr. Orr's account of him.

Mr. Whitman's account of his pups shows them to possess an intense hunting propensity, and qualities to make it useful. But do not Mr. Dilley's dogs exhibit the same? When Mr. Laverack's book was published, I read it, and thought his claim that his stock pointed and backed naturally at six months was a breeder's boast. As my interest in field sports increased, and experience convinced me that the demands of California quail shooting could only be fulfilled through the whole season by the pointer, I wrote Mr. Dilley. Remembering Mr. Laverack's claim I asked Mr. Dilley if he would warrant his dogs to point and back naturally. He promptly replied "Yes," and I purchased from him a Ranger—Queen bitch pup ten weeks old.

When seven months old I took her out, not having an earlier opportunity. She backed the first point of her companion instantly, and staunchly; and from that time till her death her backing was prompt, and stylish and staunch. Her pointing was also sure, and she became an excellent retriever from land and water. She was killed by the cars when a little over a year old.

I bought another. This one distemper disabled, and Mr. Dilley, without charge, sent me a Ranger—Fleet dog pup, whelped last June. Though I had had no opportunity to handle or train him, I took him out on New Year's Day to see what qualities nature had put in him, that were worth supplementing by man's labor. No opportunity to point presented, and but one to retrieve. I winged a snipe. The pup not seeing it fall, I started him toward it. He soon found it, and after some little hesitation brought it to me, briskly and tenderly. I then cast it off in another direction. He again found it, and again brought it quickly and carefully. Both times he held it until I took it from him.

Any one who has trained dogs, and knows how difficult it is to make even a trained retriever pick up his first snipe, can estimate the strength of my pup's disposition to birds and retrieving.

I also bought from Mr. Dilley a Ranger—Queen bitch pup, for Mr. Bassford, of this county. The first time she was taken out she pointed, and a few days afterward made nine successive points on as many different birds, and this without a flush. She also backed without previous training or order the first point she had ever seen. Both on point and back she is staunch to a fault. Neither of these pups are gun-shy.

When in San Francisco the other day I called to see Queen Mab. She deserves her reputation. She is the handsomest setter I have ever seen, except one. I think Mr. Orr's Gordon bitch Nelly is as handsome, and, by the way, does not exhibit any of the heaviness attributed to her strain, and which is so conspicuous in the picture of Grouse, published in your paper.

J. MCK.

A Field Trial on Prairie Chickens.

GENEVA, IOWA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The Geneva Gun Club have been talking and figuring upon a plan for holding a field trial on prairie chickens at or near this place during the coming Fall; and have decided that the prospects, so far as game is concerned, are very flattering. Prairie chickens were very plentiful here last season, as every one who hunted in this locality can testify, and the oldest inhabitant never saw more wintering here than can be seen this Winter.

Within a radius of two miles from this place we can secure the privilege of thousands of acres, upon which to either run the trials or train the dogs, or both; and just west of us are thousands of acres, upon which the trials could be run, if it were deemed necessary to go out there, the locality being much more favorable than the one on which the Hampton trials were run some years since.

My object in writing is to bring the matter to the attention of sportsmen; and we ask them to discuss the subject, and give us their views through the CHICAGO FIELD. The Geneva Gun Club will do everything reasonable within their power to add to the success of the trials, and members have already pledged themselves to enter eleven dogs at ten dollars each, or pay that amount if they have no dogs to enter, and I am certain we can secure twenty dogs around here, to say nothing of those that would come from a distance.

Let each one take a personal interest in the matter, and we will have the grandest trials ever yet held in this country. I will be pleased to answer any inquiries as to locality of grounds, chances for board, etc.

C. H. TIDD, M. D.

Pittsburgh Again Repudiates Fritz.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I refer to several communications published in the *Forest and Stream* over the *nom de plume* of Fritz, dated at Pittsburgh, Pa.

I have no desire or intention of entering into the merits or demerits of the subject matter contained in Fritz's letters, but if his intentions are honorable and he really aims at reform in field trials, I fail to understand why he should feel it necessary to date his letters in Pittsburgh, when this is not his residence.

I am forced to this conclusion for the reason that it is evident from the details recited by Fritz that he was present at the Pennsylvania field trials at Lancaster, and at the National American Kennel Club trials at Vincennes, Ind. Now only three Pittsburgh sportsmen were present at both of those trials, viz.: Mr. Henricks, Mr. Stayton and myself. I have the assurance from both these gentlemen that they have no knowledge of the communications referred to; and as for myself I was sick at the time the articles were written, and could not have been the author.

I mention this matter because Fritz dating his communications at Pittsburgh casts suspicion on one of the three persons mentioned. I think Fritz should date all future letters on this subject at his own place of residence. As I have before stated, I have no desire to enter into the controversy in question.

J. PALMER O'NEIL.

THROWING BACK.—In our last issue we published an extract from an English exchange, written by Mr. J. R. Whittle, giving instances controverting the ridiculous theory, which we have always opposed, of bitches being ruined if, by accident, they should get in whelp by a cur. In a succeeding issue of the same journal, Mr. Robert H. Christie, S. S. C., of Edinburgh, Scotland, writes: "I can not help sending you my quota of evidence to assist Mr. Whittle in extinguishing the absurd and unnatural notion of a bitch being spoiled by being put to a dog of a different breed than herself. I bought a white English terrier bitch, which was in whelp to a brown mongrel. In due course there appeared on the scene, to disappear more quickly, five ugly brutes. The next time she came in use I put her to my old dog Romeo (since dead), the result being four English terriers, one of the bitches having a brindle cheek. She has had three litters since, and not one 'individual' of the three litters but has been

a true representative of its parents. A daughter of the above (the brindled-shoulder bitch) when a little over nine months old produced five whelps to a rough terrier. The next time she came that way was to a young dog of mine named Laddie, to whom she had seven English terriers, five pure white, and two marked exactly like herself. Now, sir, you will notice that there was the double dye, as it were, and still pure-bred ones were produced. Is it not often the case that when a bitch has been 'warded' the owner thinks 'Now the deed is done,' and that no more trouble need be taken, and allows her to run about when, alas! some of the 'cells' being still empty, are filled by the produce of some cunning beggar of a dog (who has been on the watch for perhaps days), hence the two breeds in the same litter."

TWEED II.—In our kennel department will be found the advertisement, in the stud, of Tweed II, the imported rough-haired Scotch collie, the winner of more prizes, in Great Britain and America, than any other collie dog in America. We are glad to see that collies are becoming more popular each year, as the entries at our shows demonstrate. And now that collie trials have been instituted, their popularity will increase still more rapidly. It is therefore a chance of which breeders of collies should avail themselves, to be able to breed to so fine a specimen as Tweed II, and at so reasonable a fee as \$15. All communications should be addressed to T. C. Phebus, Manager Scotland Kennel, New Market, Frederick Co., Md. In a future issue we propose to show how collies do not get the proper recognition at shows which their growing popularity entitles them to.

THE CHICAGO FIELD CUP.—We give our readers in this issue an engraving of the CHICAGO FIELD CUP, donated by the CHICAGO FIELD as the first prize in the Puppy Stakes of the Inaugural Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club at Robin's Island, L. I., December, 1879, and which was won by Grouse Dale, the property of Mr. John B. Goodwin, of Norwich, Conn. The cup is of solid silver, lined with gold, and of the actual value of one hundred dollars. It was designed and manufactured by Messrs. John B. Mayo & Co., State St., under the Palmer House, Chicago, and is a credit as a work of art to this well-known firm.

THE ROCK RIVER VALLEY SHOW.—Mr. C. B. Whitford has accepted the invitation of the Rock River Valley Poultry and Kennel Club to judge their show, which takes place at Sterling, Ill., next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 10th, 11th and 12th. The fact that Mr. Whitford is to judge is a guarantee of correct awards, as he is undoubtedly a first-class judge of dogs on the bench as well as in the field. Having devoted so many years exclusively to them, he could not be otherwise than a good judge. The entries close next Tuesday, the 5th, and should be addressed to R. B. Commerford, secretary, Sterling, Ill.

A CHOKING DOG.—A correspondent writes us advising the surest method to relieve a dog that has got anything into its throat and is choking, is to dash cold water into its ear, which will cause the dog to shake its head violently, and either eject or swallow the obstruction in its throat.

ANOTHER DAN.—We find that we forgot still another of Dan's progeny in this country, Norna (Dan-Nellie) imported by Mr. A. H. Moore, and purchased from him by Mr. James H. Goodsell of New York, by whom she is now owned.

RETIRED.—Mr. A. Wyness, Jr., lately the trainer for the St. Louis Kennel Club, has retired from training, and has gone into business in Toronto, Canada.

SAN FRANCISCO SHOW.—At an early day, the *Pacific Life* states, a bench show of dogs is to be held in San Francisco, Cal.

Sales.

CARLOWITZ.—The celebrated Laverack setter stud dog Carlowitz (Eng. K. C. S. B. 4,380) has been purchased by Mr. James H. Goodsell, New York city. Carlowitz is the only pure Laverack son living of the great field trial winner Countess, and with the exception of Count Dan the only son of hers imported to America, and living. Carlowitz' record as the sire of bench and field winners is among the best of the stud dogs in America.

DUKE OF RICHMOND.—Captain John S. Wise, Richmond, Va., has presented to Dr. George A. Foote, Warrenton, N. C., the handsome Gordon setter dog Duke of Richmond, by Bruce (Tilley's Count—Tilley's Whip) Copeland's Shot, out of Tilley's Mah, out of Di Vernon (Appold's Rake—Elder's Fly).

PRESENTED.—Geo. A. Foote, M. D., Warrenton, N. C., has presented to Mr. Charles Richards, Brooklyn, N. Y., the handsome white and liver marked pointer dog puppy Dan Foy, six months old, by Captain J. S. Wise's Tom, out of Lota (Sensation—Colburn's Belle).

PRESENTED.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., Va., has presented to Mr. Robert Strother, Lynchburg, Va., the black, white and tan setter dog puppy Irrepressible Brown, by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn, whelped December 29, 1880.

PRESENTED.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., Va., has presented to Mr. J. C. Higgins, Delaware City, Del., the lemon and white setter dog puppy Young Pontiac, by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn, whelped December 29, 1880.

PRESENTED.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., Va., has presented to Mr. John C. Higgins, Delaware City, Del., the black, white and tan setter bitch puppy Ophelia, whelped December 29, 1880, by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn.

ROBIN—SARA BERNHARDT WHELP.—Mr. J. Otis Fellows, Horrell Cocker Kennel sold, on January 20, to Mr. D. H. Sager, Hornellsville, N. Y., a liver and white cocker spaniel bitch puppy by Robin, out of Sara Bernhardt.

BOB—BELL WHELP.—Mr. M. W. Miner, Waukegan, Ill., has bought of Mr. J. McArthur, same place, a black setter bitch puppy, sired by Mr. D. W. Johnson's Richmond, Ind., Gordon setter Bob, out of Colonel Griffith's Belle.

PRESENTED.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., has presented to Dr. J. B. Whitehead, Nelson Co., Va., the black, white and tan setter dog puppy Othello, by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn, whelped December 29, 1880.

MAK—WADDY WHELP.—Mr. John Bolus, Killbuck Kennels, Wooster, O., has sold to Mr. Frank Culbertson, Wooster, O., a setter dog puppy by Mack out of Waddy. Color white, with liver spot around the left eye.

SCOTCH AND SKYE TERRIERS.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to Mr. Frank C. Condon, St. Joseph, Mo., a Scotch terrier dog puppy, and to Mr. James Conroy, Milwaukee, Wis., the Skye terrier dog Jack.

MAK—MR. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to Mr. John G. Flournoy, Clinton, Ia., the Scotch terrier Mack by Millward's imported Blue Bob, out of McFarland's imported blue Scotch terrier bitch Nell.

PENN—BESSIE LEE WHELP.—Mr. J. H. Kraft, New Albany, Ind., has repurchased from Mr. Don Blanchard, same place, the black, white and tan dog puppy by imported Penn, out of Bessie Lee (Rake—Fanny).

QUAIL.—Mr. A. S. Gullid, Lowell, Mass., has bought of Mr. W. A. Coeter, Flatbush, L. I., the black and white setter bitch Quail, by Grouse Dale, out of Fly (Champion Drake—Lathrop's Luna).

MYRTLE.—Mr. E. R. Jacobus, Chicago, Ill., has bought of Mr. Ed. Knell, Moline, Ill., the black, white and tan ticked Llewellyn setter bitch Myrtle, thirteen months old, by Druid, out of Eclipse.

BROOKS.—The Nursery Kennel, Franklin, Pa., have sold to Mr. B. G. Empey, Wilmington, N. C., a dark liver and white cocker spaniel dog puppy by Bob (Sam—Mollie) out of Dora (Capt—Flora).

SKYE TERRIER WHELPS.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to Dr. G. E. Holconet, Jackson, Mich., a Skye terrier dog puppy; also to Mr. Eugene Terrell, Monson, Mass., a Skye terrier dog.

SCOTCH TERRIER WHELPS.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to Mr. Wm. Lysaght, Belleville, Wis., a Scotch terrier bitch, and to Mr. J. Stewart, Minneapolis, Minn., a Scotch terrier dog.

MAK—WADDY WHELPS.—Mr. Jno. Bolus, Killbuck Kennels, Wooster, O., has sold to Mr. Alvin Alesworth, Fostoria, O., a brace of white setter dog puppies, by Mack, out of Waddy.

DAISY.—Mr. William Probert, Almont, Ia., has sold to Mr. George W. Schenk, the liver colored cocker spaniel bitch Daisy by Doctor Butler's Buster, out of Valentine's Shot.

NELL GWYNNE.—The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Company (England) have sold to Prince Albert Solms, of Germany, the pointer bitch, Nell Gwynne, to be bred to Garnet.

NEWFOUNDLAND AND SPANIEL WHELPS.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to Mr. S. H. Winchester, Elmore, Ill., a Newfoundland dog puppy, also a spaniel dog puppy.

BLUE BELLE.—Mr. E. W. Jester, St. Georges, Del., has received from Mr. Ed. Knell, Moline, Ill., by exchange, the setter bitch Blue (Rattler—Waddington's Daisy).

BEAGLE BITCH.—Mr. N. Elmore, Granby, Conn., has sold to Mr. John E. Sherman, Foxboro, Mass., a white, black and tan beagle bitch puppy, six months old.

TROOPER AND BUGLER.—Mr. F. V. Freeman, Hastings, Minn., has sold to Mr. M. G. Plympton, Medfield, Mass., the foxhounds, Trooper and Bugler.

SKYE TERRIER WHELP.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to Mr. John C. Martin a Skye terrier dog puppy, by imported Dandy, out of Minnie.

FLY.—Mr. G. W. McClain, LeMars, Ia., has bought of Mr. James Kelly, the fawn colored greyhound bitch Fly, two and a half years old.

DAISY MC.—Mr. M. W. Miner, Waukegan, Ill., has presented to Mr. W. L. Parks, Port Royal, Tenn., the black setter bitch puppy Daisy Mc.

BENNY.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to Mr. Clarence L. Judd, East Saginaw, Mich., the black and tan terrier dog Benny.

NELLIE.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to the Gardner House, Chicago, Ill., the black and tan rat terrier bitch Nellie.

POODLE WHELPS.—Mr. J. E. Popkes, Paris, Ill., has bought of Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., a white poodle bitch puppy.

ZADE AND WHELPS.—Mr. E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Mich., has bought the harrier bitch Zade and six of her whelps, by Fred.

PIETROW.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to Mr. Wilson, Chicago, Ill., the black and tan terrier dog Pietrow.

BILL.—Mr. C. A. S. Shaw, Somerville, Tenn., has sold to Capt. W. K. Dunlap, Troy, O., the native setter dog Bill.

PUG.—Mr. Wm. Rust, Chicago, Ill., has sold to John Matlock, Chicago, Ill., an imported English pug dog.

Names Claimed.

COUNT NOSER.—Mr. James H. Goodsell, New York, claims the name of Count Noser for his black and white pure Laverack setter dog, whelped July, 1879, by Carlowitz (Eng. K. C. S. B. 4260) out of Princess Nellie (Pride of the Border—Petrel). Count Noser was formerly known under the name of Blue Rind.

ADABEL.—Mr. J. H. Phelan, Jersey City, Ill., claims the name of Adabel for Irish red setter bitch puppy, whelped November 12, 1880, by T. O'More (Rory O'More—Nell II) out of Dr. M. S. Moore's Floss (champion France—Russia), bred by Mr. Thomas M. Smith, Jersey City, N. J.

JUBAL EARLY.—Dr. Brook Powell, Baltimore, Md., claims the name of Jubal Early, for liver and white pointer puppy, whelped September 10, 1880, by Mr. G. H. Nixon's Beaufort (Bow—Beulah), out of Nymph (Viscount—Skidmore's Dolly).

PRINCESS NELL.—Mr. T. Donoghue, La Salle, Ill., claims the name of Princess Nell for pointer bitch puppy, whelped July 2, 1880, by McCumber's Bell, out of his Queen, Hamlet, color white, with a little liver on ears, and body all ticked.

WAKEFIELD.—Mr. James H. Goodsell, New York, claims the name of Wakefield for his lemon and white Llewellyn setter dog whelped November 8, 1880, by champion Leicester, out of imported bitch Norna (Dan—Nellie).

CARLO KIRKE.—Mr. J. H. Winslow, Baltimore, Md., changes the name of liver and white cocker spaniel dog, seven months old, Young Carlo, to Carlo Kirke, sired by Carlo, out of Ello, Carlo by Captain, out of Bess.

HER MAJESTY.—Mr. J. H. Blanchard, New Albany, Ind., claims the name of Her Majesty for black, white and tan setter bitch puppy whelped August 26, 1880, by imported Penn out of Bessie Lee (Rake—Fanny).

DAISY MC.—Mr. M. W. Miner, Waukegan, Ill., claims the name of Daisy Mc for black setter bitch puppy by Mr. D. W. Johnson's Gordon setter Bob, out of Colonel Griffith's black and white English setter Belle.

YOUNG PONTIAC.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., Va., claims the name of Young Pontiac for lemon and white setter dog puppy, whelped December 29, 1880, by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn (Lincoln—Kirby).

IRREPRESSIBLE BROWN.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., Va., claims the name of Irrepressible Brown for black, white and tan setter dog puppy, by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn, whelped December 29, 1880.

BALDY.—Mr. John Bolus, Killbuck Kennels, Wooster, O., claims the name of Baldy for chestnut, white and tan dog puppy, by Brewster (Belton—imported Magnet), out of Breeze, whelped November 11, 1880.

OTHELLO.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., Va., claims the name of Othello for black, white and tan setter dog puppy, whelped December 29, 1880, by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn (Lincoln—Kirby).

MAREH KING.—Mr. T. Donoghue, La Salle, Ill., claims the name of Mareh King for Irish water spaniel dog puppy, whelped March 23, 1880, by his Count Bendigo, color liver, with small white spot on breast.

LORD LENNOX.—Mr. J. H. Kraft, New Albany, Ind., claims the name of Lord Lennox for black, white and tan dog puppy by imported Penn out of Bessie Lee (Rake—Fanny) whelped August 26, 1880.

OPHELIA.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., Va., claims the name of Ophelia for black, white and tan bitch puppy by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn (Lincoln—Kirby) whelped December 29, 1880.

DUKE OF CALVERT.—Mr. A. T. Robinson, Baltimore, Md., claims the name of Duke of Calvert for setter dog puppy, by Belton, out of Belmore: color, white body, ticked with black, and tan head.

RONALD.—Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., Amherst C. H., Va., claims the name of Ronald, for black, white and tan bitch puppy whelped December 29, 1880, by Pontiac, out of Mollie Bawn (Lincoln—Kirby).

ELLA KIRKE.—Mr. J. H. Winslow, Baltimore, Md., claims the name of Ella Kirke for liver and white cocker spaniel bitch, three years old, by Don, by Snip, out of Gypale (Captain—Bess).

RED RANGER.—Mr. C. Spahr, Bridgeville, Pa., claims the name of Red Ranger for Irish red setter dog puppy by Rory O'More, out of Queen Bess (Plunket—Nell), whelped May 31, 1880.

IRISH FITZ.—Mr. Wm. McCumber, La Salle, Ill., claims the name of Irish Fitz for all red Irish setter dog, whelped November, 1879, by Fenton's Tolleston, out of Smith's Bridget.

BARON BLUE.—Mr. John Bolus, Killbuck Kennels, Wooster, O., claims the name of Baron Blue for blue belton dog puppy, by Belton, out of Bramble, whelped September 20, 1880.

SNOOZER.—Mr. H. Berg, LaSalle, Ill., claims the name of Snoozer for Irish water spaniel dog puppy, whelped March 23, 1880, by Count Bendigo, out of McGonigal's Fan.

COUNTESS GYP.—Mr. T. Donoghue, La Salle, Ill., claims the name of Countess Gyp for liver, white and tan setter bitch whelped March 29, 1878, by Brussels, out of his Daisy.

PLANET.—Mr. Charles M. Goodsell, New York, claims the name of Planet for his black and white pure Laverack setter whelped November, 1879, by Carlowitz out of Petrel.

CHIP.—Mr. Benjamin Smith, Mechanicsburg, O., claims the name of Chip for chestnut, white and tan dog puppy, whelped September 1, by Belton, out of Burlesque.

RUSH.—Mr. Fred Williams, LaSalle, Ill., claims the name of Rush for Irish water spaniel dog puppy, by Count Bendigo, out of McGonigal's Fan.

QUAIL.—Mr. John Fottler, Jr., Boston, Mass., claims the name of Quail for Irish setter bitch, by Berkley, out of Ruby, whelped April 8, 1880.

ELCHO.—Mr. Austin Mann, Brownville, Tenn., claims the name of Elcho for black and white setter puppy by Flash, out of Nellie.

DAN.—Mr. Austin Mann, Brownville, Tenn., claims the name of Dan for orange and white setter dog puppy by Flash out of Nellie.

Visits.

VISITS, WHELPS, ETC.—We make no charge for inserting visits, whelps, names claimed, sales, deaths; and all owners and breeders of dogs are requested to send them in. Two of our Eastern contemporaries copy them very liberally from our columns, but we have got so accustomed to piratical raids on our columns, that we bear the flinging with that equanimity that is acquired only by long-time suffering. It is astonishing what one can become accustomed to.

MAUD MULLER—DASHING BERWYN.—Mr. W. A. Irvin's blue belton Llewellyn setter bitch Maud Muller to Mr. Arnold Burges' Llewellyn setter dog Dashing Berwyn (Dash II—Countess Bear).

QUEEN BLANCHE—FRANK.—Mr. Emory P. Robinson's white setter bitch Queen Blanche to Mr. A. H. Moore's black and white dog Frank.

BESS—DASH III OR DECIMAL DASH.—Mr. J. O. Donner's setter bitch Bess to Mr. A. E. Godeffroy's Dash III or Decimal Dash.

DOT—KING BOW.—Dr. Saunders' pointer bitch Dot, on January 15 to his King Bow (champion Bow—Taffee).

WHISKY—PINCHER.—Mr. E. H. Gillman's fox-terrier bitch Whisky to Mr. George Hendries' imported Pincher.

BELLE—GROUSE.—Mr. A. S. Gullid's setter bitch Belle to Mr. D. P. Water's Grouse. (1st, New York, 1880).

SILK—DASH III, OR DECIMAL DASH.—Mr. A. E. Godeffroy's setter bitch Silk to Dash III or Decimal Dash.

PRIDE—OTHELLO.—Mr. S. M. Wanamaker's Pride on November 9, 1880, to Mr. Geo. W. H. Smith's Othello.

LADY ROMP II—DONALD.—Mr. A. H. Moore's champion pointer bitch Lady Romp II to his Donald.

CUTE—SNIP.—Messrs. C. B. Cummings & Sons' cocker bitch Cute, on January 22, to their Snip.

QUEEN—CROXTETH.—Mr. A. E. Godeffroy's champion pointer bitch Queen to his Croxteth.

DANDY—ABE.—Mr. E. H. Gillman's imported Scotch terrier bitch Dandy to his Abe.

MOYA—GUYMARD.—Mr. A. E. Godeffroy's Irish setter bitch Moya to his Guymard.

DELL—ELCHO II.—Dr. J. J. Jennelle's Irish red setter bitch Dell to his Elcho II.

Deaths.

DEATHS, ETC.—We make no charge for inserting deaths, sales, names claimed, visits, whelps; and all owners and breeders of dogs are requested to send them in. Two of our Eastern contemporaries copy them very liberally from our columns, but we have got so accustomed to piratical raids on our columns that we bear the flinging with that equanimity that is acquired only by long-time suffering. It is astonishing what one can become accustomed to.

POINTERS POISONED.—Hastings, Minn.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—The poison feud is again abroad in the land. Messrs. Charles Esphenchied and Dan Frank each lost a fine pointer last week. They have offered a reward of \$100 to any one who will give information leading to the detection of the party who did the dastardly trick. If discovered it will go hard with him. F. V. FREEMAN.

SCAMP.—Mr. W. C. Macrum, Pittsburgh, Pa., has lost by death the handsome Llewellyn setter dog Scamp, two years old, by Rake, out of Fanny. The cause was distemper ending in paralysis.

MICKY FREE.—Captain A. E. Woodson, Fort Laramie, Wyoming Ter., has lost by distemper the Irish water spaniel Mickey Free, by imported Barney, out of Lady.

LOCKLEY.—Mr. G. H. Richards, Boston, Mass., lost December 22, 1880, by distemper his lemon belton setter Lockley, by Lofty out of Nilsson.

DEUCE.—Mr. Thomas Statter, of Manchester, Eng., has lost by death his setter bitch Deuce, in whelp to Emperor Fred.

Whelps.

WHELPS, SALES, ETC.—We make no charge for inserting whelps, sales, names claimed, visits, deaths; and all owners and breeders of dogs are requested to send them in. Two of our Eastern contemporaries copy them very liberally from our columns, but we have got so accustomed to piratical raids on our columns that we bear the flinging with that equanimity that is acquired only by long time suffering. It is astonishing what one can become accustomed to.

ARROW.—Mr. A. R. Heyward's pointer bitch Arrow (champion Bow—Sleasford Maid) whelped January 21, six—three dogs and three bitches by Bang (champion Bang—champion Luna), color, two lemon and white, and four liver and white.

MOLLIE BAWN.—Mr. R. M. Brown's setter bitch Mollie Bawn (Lincoln—Kirby) whelped December 29, 1880, nine—six dogs and three bitches, by Mr. J. C. Higgins' Pontiac. Three dogs and one bitch were frozen at birth.

CHICAGO FIELD

The American Sportsman's Journal.

Published by the Chicago Field Publishing Co.

Four dollars a year; two dollars for six months, one dollar for three months; strictly in advance. Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or by Registered Letter.

The Trade supplied by the Western News Co. Communications must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith, and all communications, upon any subject, or for any department, must be addressed

N. ROWE,
Editor and Manager Chicago Field,
155 & 157 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK OFFICE:—No. 31 Park Row, New York City.

GRAND BRITAIN OFFICE AND AGENCY:—The American Exchange in Europe (limited); Henry F. Gillig, General Manager, 49 Strand, W.C., London, Eng.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1881.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS OF THE ILLINOIS STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 31, 1881.

Members of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association are hereby notified that June 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 have been decided on as the dates on which the eighth annual convention and tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association will be held, at Chicago.

N. Rowe, president.

J. B. Wiggins, secretary.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE EQUIPMENTS OF SPORTSMEN.

The last decade has been an era of improvements in all things pertaining to the use and comfort of mankind, but in no department have such improvements been more conspicuous than in the implements provided for use in the field and stream.

A few years since, within the memory of all, or nearly all, who shoot or fish, the paraphernalia of the hunter or fisherman was comparatively simple, and viewed in the light of this era of breech-loading guns, and jointed bamboo-tipped rods, with nickel plated reels and mountings, seem inadequate to furnish sport or pleasure.

In those days, now past and gone, never to return, the pursuer of the rapid flying quail or darting woodcock, was content to carry a good substantial muzzle-loader, straight stock, and without a pistol grip. His supply of powder was slung over his shoulder in a horn, or flask, with a charger at the muzzle, the spring of which was always getting out of order; his shot was in a belt around his waist, or contained in a flask with another spring charger, forever giving him trouble; while for wadding, the large majority used old paper of some description. He who used manufactured wadding, generally carried the wads loose in his pockets, and was looked upon as a species of dandified sportsman. In those days the now abandoned game sack swung over one shoulder, and was amply sufficient to hold the game killed.

How differently equipped were the sportsmen of 1880, and how few, as they loaded their shells, the night before the start, leaving powder and shot in bulk behind them in the loading-room, and entered the field with their elegantly finished breech-loaders, and carrying their loaded shells in a neat, convenient shell belt, gave one thought to the subject upon which we write.

The latest novelty is accepted and used, as a general thing, as though it had been a familiar article for years. Even the neatly fitting shooting coat, with the pockets for game so deftly arranged that when filled the weight is evenly divided, falling upon both shoulders instead of the old-fashioned straining pull upon one, is worn without once arousing a thought of the change from the old game bag.

And see the fisherman, as he whips the stream for the wary trout, with his elegant split and jointed rod, bamboo tipped, and adorned with silver reel! Think you, as the gamy victim leaps into the air to snatch the enticing fly, and, as the result of a successful "strike," makes the air merry with the music of the rapidly clicking reel, he gives a thought to the latter day improvements he is using; and yet perchance, this self same angler, in early days, acquired his love for the noble sport in the use of a supple alder cut from the banks of the stream whereon he fished, while his most enticing bait was the slimy angle worm or the molasses spewing grasshopper.

Is it not a truth, that a large majority of sportsmen would lose their love for shooting and angling if compelled to again use the tools of their earlier sport, or such as their fathers used before them?

Our thoughts were turned in this direction, by looking over the advertisements in a late number of the CHICAGO FIELD, and comparing them with an issue of a similar medium of fifteen years ago.

The average American citizen accepts these various improvements as matters of fact, and purchases and uses the articles in the same way. And yet, millions of dollars are invested in the manufacture and importation of guns, fishing rods, and their appendants. The ingenuity of man is taxed to its uttermost, to devise useful and ornamental additions to the already large list of the articles now considered a necessity for those about to enter the field, or follow the stream for sport. Now we find palatial stores devoted exclusively to the sale of all he needs, or can wish for; huge magazines of sportsmen's goods, where one can purchase every article, from the cheapest dog whistle to the breech-loader glittering with its mountings of precious metals, a work of art, costing hundreds of dollars;

while the heart of the angler bounds for joy, as he sees rods of every description, from the plain bamboo cane worth a few shillings, to the elegant jointed split bamboo, with butt, tip and reel of solid silver, with price according; while the show cases are filled with lines of silk of finest workmanship and delicate appearance, yet capable, in skillful hands, of landing the largest and gamiest fish; and books of flies of gaudiest color and most ethereal texture.

It is an old but true saying that "money makes the mare go," and it is wealth which has made possible, and caused to be created these things of which we write.

We have reached an era, when every necessary article for the field and stream is within the reach of all, the varying degrees of quality and expensiveness of decoration, being regulated only by the depth of our pocket books, coupled with our will to spend. We have no doubt that the sum expended for goods of this class, during the present year, will reach the millions.

And, now, as the blessings of wealth are pouring in upon us, enabling the great number to indulge in what a short time since were luxuries at the command of only the few, let us bear in mind the future of the game of our country, the extinction of which would render valueless our costly guns and rods, be they ever so finely constructed, or so beautiful to the eye. If our game is not protected, if our streams are not controlled so that our game fish may not be disturbed while reproducing themselves in accordance with nature's laws, then shall our outlay for these weapons of the chase be but money thrown away, aside from the loss of enjoyment from a barren hunting or fishing trip.

The fault is not with the laws as they are upon the statute books of the various states, but in their observance, or rather in their non-observance. The greatest cause, or one of the greatest, for the breaking of these laws, arises from the selfishness of the would-be sportsman. His desire to get in the field a little before some brother sportsman, to make a larger bag than some rival, causes him to anticipate the opening of the season, and for the sake of a few hours selfish pleasure, scatter and decimate coveys of half-matured birds, thereby, in many cases, destroying all the pleasure of the law-abiding sportsmen in an entire section of country, and by his bad example encouraging the trapper and the netter to do likewise.

Let all such be frowned down, and ostracized by the law-abiding, no matter how high the standing of the offender may be, socially, in the community where he resides, or where the offense is committed. We have often had occasion to furnish evidence in our columns, that the rich and wealthy are, in this respect, the most persistent law-breakers. We counsel you, therefore, to let not rank or wealth count, in seeking whom to punish, but let the penalties be enforced without fear, favor or affection, and in due time may come the happy day, when public sentiment will be so educated and determined, that fears for the extinction of our game fish and birds will have no existence.

God speed the time.

MEETING OF THE VIRGINIA FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION.

The Virginia Fish and Game Association met at the Norvell House, Lynchburg, Va., January 13, and was called to order by the president, Dr. W. A. Strother. Many new members were present, and after the reading of the constitution and by-laws, the president delivered his annual address, which was replete with matters of interest to all.

The chairman of the executive committee reported the making of necessary arrangements for bringing violators of the state laws to punishment.

The treasurer reported a balance of \$49 in the treasury.

Some slight alterations were made in the by-laws, and sixteen new members proposed and elected.

A resolution was offered by Mr. R. Stockton Terry, and adopted authorizing the payment to any one, not a member of the association, of a reward of fifty cents per head for each hawk, other than sparrow hawk, and each owl, other than screech owl, killed in the counties of Amherst, Bedford, Campbell, Nelson, Appomattox and Pittsylvania, upon the delivery of the head to the secretary of the association.

A resolution was proposed by Mr. R. M. Brown, Jr., and adopted, directing the executive committee to memorialize the next legislature for the passage of a law prohibiting the trapping and netting of birds within the state.

On motion of Mr. R. Stockton Terry, the executive committee was instructed to ask the legislature to extend similar protection to hares during the breeding season.

The association then took a recess of one hour to enable them to partake of an elegant supper, upon the invitation of Mr. R. Stockton Terry, of Lynchburg, and upon reassembling a unanimous vote of thanks was tendered that gentleman for his hospitable entertainment.

Upon motion of Mr. L. M. Kean, of Lynchburg, the executive committee was instructed to correspond with the various associations in the state, and with individuals interested, to procure the passage of full and symmetrical laws for the protection of fish and game, and looking to the calling of a delegate convention to procure the passage of such laws.

A motion made by Mr. R. W. P. Morris, of Lynchburg, was adopted, instructing the executive committee to prepare and circulate an address soliciting membership from the surrounding counties, and requesting each county, as soon as represented, to elect a vice president, *pro tem*, and to present at the next annual meeting the name of a vice president for the ensuing year.

The following gentlemen were then elected officers of the association for the year 1881:

President—W. A. Strother, of Lynchburg.

Vice-Presidents—J. Holmes Smith, for Lynchburg; R. M.

Brown, Jr., for Amherst; Colonel R. W. Withers, for Campbell; John J. Woodruff, for Bedford, and Wm. F. Page, for Wythe county.

Secretary and Treasurer—L. M. Kean, of Lynchburg.

Messrs. Charles W. Button, Alex. McDonald and Thomas Whitehead, editors-in-chief of the Lynchburg city papers were elected honorary members.

After mutual congratulations on the cordial and highly successful meeting just held, the association adjourned.

THE LOUISVILLE TOURNAMENT.—Messrs. Barbour and Griffith, managers of the Louisville Sportsmen's Association's tournament, which, as we announced in our last issue, commences May 30, and lasts six days, write us that their programme will exceed in the number of shoots, and the value of the purses, any previous tournament of the association, which means one of the best tournaments ever held, as the Louisville Sportsmen's Association's Tournaments have always been among the best each year. One feature will be a gala day, or what the managers term a ladies' day, on which will be an inter-state team shoot, open to every state. The conditions will be six men to the team; four pairs and nine single rises each, making one hundred and two birds to the team; one hundred dollars entrance, including birds; prizes fifty, thirty and twenty per cent. In addition each winning team will be presented with a good breech-loading shot gun. Parties in Louisville propose donating a prize for the highest score made in the Kentucky team. Messrs. Barbour and Griffith wish a similar prize would be offered for the teams from other states, and they will liberally advertise any dealer in sportsmen's goods donating such a prize.

THE CIRCUIT.—The Illinois State Sportsmen's Association claims June 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 as the date for holding the annual convention and tournament of the Association at Chicago, which will bring it next to Louisville in the circuit. The tournament on the first day, Tuesday, will be confined to members of the Association, but on the four following days will be open to the world, and will be one of the richest in purses ever held. The next in the circuit is the Iowa State Association for the Protection of Game and Fish, which claims June 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. Pennsylvania decided on June 7 at their meeting last year, which claim Illinois would have regarded had it extended beyond the one day, but inferring that the meeting would not last longer than the one day, June 7, as no other day was claimed, and that therefore for that reason it would not interfere with Pennsylvania we decided that the Illinois state meeting should commence on June 7.

MAUD S., ST. JULIEN AND SORREL DAN.—Mr. H. V. Bemis makes the proposition to enter the chestnut pacer gelding Sorrel Dan in a race against Maud S. and St. Julien, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for a stake of \$2,500 a side, \$1,250 forfeit, the First National bank of Chicago to be stakeholder, and the forfeit money and final stake to be deposited with it, subject to the order of the winner. The race to be made to go over the track of the Chicago Driving Park during the summer trotting meeting—July 19 to 23, 1881. The Driving Park has agreed to add \$7,500 with an additional \$2,500 to the winner of the fastest heat, if trotted or paced in 2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$ or better. The winner to take all the stakes and added money, or, if more desirable to the owners of the horses, 75 per cent. to first and 25 per cent. to second. This proposition to remain open until the 1st day of April, 1881.

ROWELL AND VAUGHN.—Rowell is coming again, and with him Vaughn. They sailed from Liverpool last Saturday in the Abyssinia. On their arrival a match will be made to take place at the Madison Square Garden, New York, the second week in March, and the Messrs. Kuntz are to be the managers. Rowell and Vaughn are to be matched against O'Leary and an unknown American. Rowell is to go as he pleases against the unknown, and Vaughn is to walk heel and toe against O'Leary. The two Englishmen's scores are to be added together and the two Americans', and the side which wins divides the stake, which is \$5,000 a side. Weston has challenged for the belt, but what arrangement will be made between Rowell and himself remains to be seen. The *Turf, Field and Farm* is authority for the statement that the contest will be, under the Messrs. Kuntz' management, *bona fide*.

EXPERIENCE MEETINGS.—A prominent sportsman writes from New York:—"I was much pleased to read, in a recent issue, the wish expressed by a Boston subscriber for 'experience meetings.' The term is good, and a happy one, and expresses the idea thoroughly. By all means let each and every one contribute the results of his experience in the field and by the stream, during the season which has closed. Each must have gained some information, or experienced something agreeable or disagreeable, that would interest his brother sportsmen. What a rich feast could be spread with it; and on the pages of the CHICAGO FIELD, the representative American sportsman's journal, it should be spread. What a grand paper the CHICAGO FIELD has grown to be. As an American sportsman I am proud of it; and think that a journal which has done so much for sportsmen deserves their unanimous and concentrated support. No other for me."

THE ENGLISH DERBY.—In this issue we publish the list of entries for the seventh Field Trial Derby of the English Kennel Club, which number one hundred and fifty-two, a most gratifying evidence of the increasing interest in field trials in England. The entries in the previous Derbys have been: 1875, seventy-nine; 1876, one hundred and one; 1877, ninety-nine; 1878, one hundred and twenty-one; 1879, one hundred and twenty-seven; 1880, one hundred and twenty-eight. We believe the National

American Kennel Club's Derby will this year have nearly, if not as many, entries, if we are to judge from the number of puppies their owners talk of entering. The experience of last year showed that entering in the Derby was one of the surest and cheapest ways to sell a puppy, as so many of them changed hands, and there is no reason why the same should not hold good this year.

THE QUAILS.—While our reports by mail show those by telegraph, of the destruction of quails by the excessive cold weather and heavy snows, to have been exaggerated in many localities, yet from very many more places are the reports confirmed. It therefore becomes the duty of every sportsman, if he would save the birds which are left, from death, to watch with unceasing vigilance the ghoul's which prey on the quails at such a time, and net and destroy them; and also see that, now the earth is covered with snow, food be placed in convenient places where they will find and eat it. As we remarked in a previous issue the quails have yet much cold, and hunger, unless fed, to endure, and must be looked after to save them from extermination in many localities.

A WESTERN RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—In our last issue our Minneapolis correspondent, "Fritz," urged the formation of a Western Rifle Association. In this issue are communications from our well-known correspondents, "Chy" and "Blue Jay," to the same effect, which will be read with interest by all in favor of forming a Western Rifle Association. We would urge upon the rifle clubs of the West, South and Southwest the importance of giving this matter their immediate attention. The time suggested by our correspondents seems to us the most favorable that could be selected. Chicago, Milwaukee and Minneapolis already possess as fine ranges as can be found in the United States; now let us have a Western Rifle Association formed at once.

AN ENGLISH TROTTER ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of those interested in trotting was recently held at Anderton's Hotel, London, England, for the purpose of forming a National Trotting Association, at which a chairman was elected, and preliminaries arranged for a permanent organization. The custom, now, of permitting winners of second as well as first places in preliminary heats to start in final heats is to be abolished and only winners of first place will be eligible to contest in final heats, and the time record is to be substituted for handicapping—to both of which customs, now in vogue, the *Stock Keeper* attributes the low moral condition of the English trotting turf.

A FINE PAINTING.—"Woodcock Shooting in the Killbuck Bottoms" is the title of a beautiful painting by Mr. Charles Gasche, of a scene in Killbuck Bottoms, seven miles west of Worcester, Ohio. The painting is the property of Mr. Joe Mack, and may be seen in the window of Mr. Taylor's gun store, 72 East Madison St. The Irish setter Bolus is retrieving, and Killbuck is at a "charge." Black Joe is behind a corn-shock. Belton and Britton respectively pointing and backing stand just in front of Mr. John Bolus, while Mr. Joe Mack is waiting for Bolus to bring his bird. The picture is highly artistic and the likenesses of the men very distinct.

A TRIAL ON PRAIRIE CHICKENS.—The attention of our readers is directed to the communication of Dr. Tidd, in our kennel department, relative to holding a field trial on prairie chickens in Iowa this Fall, which is being discussed by the Geneva Gun Club. The locality proposed is about ten miles from Hampton, where the trials were held in 1877, and is beyond doubt one of the best sections in Iowa for prairie chickens. Dr. Tidd and his club desire an expression of opinion, through our columns, whether the trials will meet with the support of the owners and breeders of dogs.

THE DRIVING PARK SUMMER MEETING.—In this issue we publish the programme of the Summer Meeting of the Chicago Driving Park, which takes place July 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23. It is a departure again, from that even of last year, and is as bold and original as the purses are rich, which aggregate the magnificent sum of forty thousand dollars for the thirteen events.

GLASS BALL RULES.—Our correspondent, Ponto, of Richmond, Va., suggests that the glass ball shooters adopt a uniform set of rules. The idea is a good one, and unless some one knows of better rules than the Bogardus Rules, which were framed by Captain Bogardus, we suggest that they be used. If desired, we will publish them.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS.—The following are the places in Texas and the dates upon which Captain Bogardus with his sons will give exhibitions of his and their skill with the shot gun and rifle: Denison, February 16; Galveston, 17; Sherman, 18; Paris, 19; Dallas, 21 and 22; Houston, 26, and Galveston, 28.

CONDITION OF THE GAME.—Our correspondents will oblige us by keeping us advised of the condition of the game in their respective localities. We fear the severe storm of Monday last, the heaviest fall of snow of the Winter, will have a very injurious effect.

WILD FOWL SHOOTING.—Mr. Gregg has introduced a bill in the Illinois Legislature, making the open season for wild fowl shooting from July 4 to December 30.

CLUB ELECTIONS.—The secretaries of clubs, who have not yet sent in the list of officers elected for the current year, will please do so.

CROWDED OUT.—Several interesting communications are crowded out, but will appear in our next issue.

Game and Shooting.

Fixtures.

Missouri State Sportsmen's Association, St. Louis, May 23, 24, 25, 26, 27 and 28.
Louisville, Ky., Sportsmen's Association, Louisville, May 30, 31, June 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association, Meadville, June 7.
Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, Chicago, June 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11.
Iowa State Sportsmen's Association, June 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18.
Texas State Sportsmen's Association, Galveston, —
Alabama State Sportsmen's Association, Montgomery, —
New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Coney Island, June —
Iowa State Sportsmen's Association, Cedar Rapids, —
The Kansas State Sportsmen's Association, Topeka.
Massachusetts State Sportsmen's Association, at call of the president.

Hunting on Kittle River.

McLEANSBORO, ILL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—When I have had a good time, especially hunting, I want to tell it; and above all others do I want to tell it to those who read the CHICAGO FIELD, and, like myself, can take pleasure in tramping through almost impassable swamps from daylight until dark, and then camping on the warm side of some friendly log, with my dog for a bed-fellow, and no neighbors but wolves, wild cats, owls, ravens, etc., etc. But about my good time. On the afternoon of October 24, 1880,—"Now, dear editor, please don't tell Vidocq, Little Fred, my smart Brooklyn friend and others that the 24th was Sunday," Drs. V. S. Benson, W. F. Hall and myself boarded the train via Ashley & I. C. R. R. and by seven a. m., 25th, were eating our breakfast in Chicago. We did not call on the CHICAGO FIELD as we had to take the ten a. m. train over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Road for St. Paul; and I must stop here and say a word in favor of a road which dare hang out the sign, "Hunters' dogs free." I cannot say all I want to about the road, so will be content to give this advice to any party who might want to take a hunting trip: "Try the road, and if you are not satisfied, it may be because you are hard to please." From the highest official to the lowest in position all seem to want the passengers to enjoy themselves.

After a day's ride through the beautiful scenery along the line of the road, through Wisconsin, and a good night's sleep on one of their fine sleepers, we find ourselves at the breakfast table, in Minneapolis, at eight a. m., on the morning of the 26th. Here we laid in supplies, during the forenoon, and after dinner took in the sights of the town, or a small portion of them, and at 7 a. m., 27th, took the train on the St. Paul & Duluth Road for Kittle River Station, on Kittle river, 106 miles northeast of St. Paul, and sixty miles short of Duluth, at which place we landed about two p. m., and found four houses, eight or ten white men (railroad hands) and plenty of Chippewa Indians, or ignoble red men and their squaws.

In Mr. Murray, the agent, we found a good friend, who housed and fed us for two days, until we got our cabin built, and then found us men to help carry our traps down to camp, which was about three miles from the railroad. We had to carry everything, as there was no horse, mule, ox or wagon in the whole country.

Our camp was in heavy pine timber at the junction of Kittle river, and a nice little creek on the southeast side of a nice sandy hill, with everything, as to situation, as nice as we could wish. We found deer more plenty than we expected, and a good sprinkling of ruffed grouse, some spruce grouse, plenty of white rabbits, squirrels, large and timber wolves, and some bears.

Of bears, we got none. We did not hunt for them, as there is no chance to get them without a dog, for a man cannot walk fast enough to put them to bay, and while we did not get as many deer as usual, yet we had good sport, and would have got plenty, but our time was cut short two weeks by the stormy weather.

The day we left the snow fell eight or ten inches in four hours, and still snowing very hard, and we had only just learned the runways. It will take a stranger two weeks to learn the country before he can hunt with any hope of success. If a party, say of four would go into that country, about two weeks before the open season, with a good, slow deerhound, and spend the time before the law runs out, in fixing camp and getting acquainted with the location, they could then, with their bound to drive, have rare sport, and no doubt be very successful in securing plenty of deer, and probably some bears; but they would have to let the bound sleep with them, or the Indians would kill him.

I must tell you of the exploits of Dr. Hall on two occasions. The Doctor never having shot at a deer, supposed if it did not fall, of course it was not hit, and being placed at the head of a pine thicket, "to which we had tracked a doe and fawn," with a Sharp's sporting rifle, he did not wait long until the fawn came out about one hundred and fifty yards away, in open pine woods. He shot, but the fawn did not stop, and the Doctor repented a miss. Not knowing that he had not looked for blood, we took the miss for granted. The next day I was out, about four hundred yards from where he shot, and found his fawn eaten up by wolves and ravens.

The second shot was a few days after. The Doctor was sitting in camp, alone, when hearing rapid firing near, he grasped the nearest weapon, which proved to be a very small revolver, and ran out of the door just in time to see a nice doe running up hill directly toward the cabin door. He opened fire on her, and the second shot she fell at his feet, about two rods from the door, with three balls through her, and one through the heart, but from Dr. Benson's, and not Dr. Hall's gun. The poor doctor felt badly enough.

For guns to hunt deer with in that country of swamps and brush, I would most certainly recommend the shot gun as one gets but a glance and must shoot in the brush almost all the time, although a good rifle shot can do good work.

I cannot miss this opportunity to praise the purity of the air of that country, and tell you how invigorating it is to any one going from the South. He feels truly young again, and four or five weeks' hunting there gives a new lease of life for at least five to ten years.

On our way home we took in the beautiful scenery along the line of the Chicago & Northwestern road through Wisconsin, and cannot praise the country too highly. The scenery around Madison, "the City of Lakes," Devil's Lake, and many other places is grand indeed, and the old Northwestern just as good a road as ever, with kind officials and comfortable cars, and in fact everything as it should be.

I will close by saying to any party going into that country, go at least two weeks before you want to begin hunting, or you will waste that much of your hunting time getting acquainted with the ground over which you wish to hunt, and don't take a tent, but instead axes and spade to build your cabin with. Don't let the timber wolves scare you.

S. H. L.

Our Philadelphia Letter.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have been a constant reader of your journal for a long time, and have always found it interesting, but do not often see anything from our own ancient village, and as this might lead many of your Western readers to suppose that we have no sportsmen among us, I will scribble a few lines for their edification.

Our surroundings have always been favorable for the enjoyment of sport of all kinds. With a noble river flowing, as it were, at our front doors, and another, not quite so large, at our back doors, we have all the facilities we require for yachting, fishing, and shooting, on a moderate scale, and if we wish to enjoy these sports upon a larger scale, we have but to step on board any of the three railroad trains across the river, and in ninety minutes we are carried to the seashore at Atlantic City, from whence we can extend our trip northward to Sandy Hook, or southward to Cape May Point. Should we desire an excursion to Cape May and the fine country surrounding it, the cars of the West Jersey Railroad Co. will carry us there in less than two hours.

All along the Jersey coast there are club houses, where our sportsmen enjoy themselves not only during the Summer season, but throughout the entire year, for as soon as the Summer and Autumn fishing season is over we have wild fowls, such as geese, brants, and every variety of ducks in almost countless numbers, which remain the entire Winter.

If any of us are not satisfied with all this, we can take the trains of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore railroad, and in a couple of hours we are set down at Havre de Grace, on the Susquehanna, where we can have the "finest shooting in the world," and make the acquaintance of that far-famed favorite of the epicure, the canvas-back duck. At this present writing the Susquehanna flats, the favorite feeding grounds of the canvas-back and black-head, are covered with about eighteen inches of ice, but there are open places (air-holes) in the Bush and Gunpowder rivers, where these ducks come to feed, and goodly numbers of them are shot every day, and find their way to our markets. Last week I saw a pair of black-heads and a pair of sprig-tails that had been shot in that locality, and although I have handled and shot hundreds of ducks both in the Spring and Fall, yet I never saw any in better condition than these. They were, to use the expression of one of our local sportsmen, "as fat as reedbirds."

Just below the mouth of the Susquehanna is the famous Spentia Island (better known among sportsmen as Susti Island), which is the very best place along our entire seaboard, for swans, geese and ducks. For years it has been rented to sportsmen who keep all pot-hunters and market-shooters at a distance, and last week it was sold at public sale to Mr. Nathan Middleton, of our city, a thorough sportsman and gentleman, who intends to enjoy its facilities of shooting and fishing, with his friends.

There is not much chance for shooting on the Delaware river just at present, on account of the ice. From Petty's Island to the most northern limits the ice is hard and fast, but from the island to the ocean the ice is broken by the tugs and ice-boats, and kept in motion by the tides, and occasionally a flock of blue bills is seen hovering around an open space, on the lookout for a feeding hole. The best feeding-grounds, such as Howell's cove, Mantua creek cove, and Clemmell, are all tightly frozen.

Last week, a party of two who keep their skiff in a house on the meadow back of Brown's Island, immediately opposite the Horseshoe bar, and who have been on the lookout for ducks every day, spied a bunch settling down behind some large boulders of ice just abreast of the island, and about a quarter of a mile distant. They hauled their skiff out of the house, and after dragging it over the snow a quarter of a mile, had to push it over the ice another quarter before they came within gunshot of the ducks. They persevered, however, and after half an hour's hard work they got within sight of their game quietly feeding in a small open space at the edge of the Swash channel. Leaving their skiff, they approached within fifty yards, where they rested a short time, and then crept ten yards closer. Just as the ducks raised their heads preparatory to springing, they each fired one shot, and gave them the other barrels as they rose, and cut down blue. Four of them had to be shot over, and when they came to gather them they turned out to be sheldrakes, which, at this season, are not of much account, as they are very fishy.

This has been a terrible Winter so far, and from all quarters we hear the same lament, that poor Bob White is about done for. In some sections of Delaware and South Jersey, bordering on the seacoast, the snow has not been so heavy, and the birds have managed to escape being overwhelmed, and can scrape up enough food in the woods to keep them alive; but further inland, entire coveys have been found frozen or starved to death. Many farmers have coveys of bird which they feed, and the poor little creatures come for their food as regular as poultry, and take refuge under the hay and straw stacks of the barnyards. Besides suffering from hunger they have another foe almost as bad—the hawk.

The West Jersey Game Protective Association, and several individual sportsmen have advertised for live quails, for the purpose of restocking districts where the birds have been exterminated, and the farmers bring numbers to the city, and meet with a ready sale at twenty-five and thirty cents a pair.

As this letter is already spun out to a greater length than I intended, I will close it abruptly, and give you another in the near future.

ORION.

Stub and Twist's Experience in California.

CARSON, NEV.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I am again on my own heath and away from the rainy climate of California, where, during my seven weeks' stay, I had to endure four of rain: California is the boss region for rain.

You must have ere this noticed how severely your correspondent was handled by the sporting press of California during his sojourn there, for the deer hunt taken in November. I am desirous as a contributor of the CHICAGO FIELD to set myself right in the eyes of the readers of your paper in California, as I am in no way deserving of such uncalled-for censure as was contained in the *Pacific Life* of December 18.

By clippings inclosed you will see that the board of supervisors of Eldorado county extended the time of killing deer from November 1 until January 1. Whether they have such a right is more than I care to question; but it is fair to presume they were acting in strict conformity to law. With the assurance that the time had been extended our party in good faith, and in no wise as violators, I took the hunt of which I made mention in my letters to the CHICAGO FIELD. The Sacramento *Bea* was the first paper to give me what I deserved if I had been a willful violator, and on noticing it I wrote to the sporting editor of that journal explaining the facts; he published my letter, and in commenting, he said he could not blame me for going, nor can any right-thinking sportsman. I can assure you, Mohawk, and the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD that I would not willfully and knowingly violate a single clause of any existing game law, and would not hesitate

a moment to prosecute any individual whom I had reason to think guilty of violation.

Now I ask you as a fair-minded man, if you deem me guilty under the circumstances. If so, then I shall abide by your decision. I hold no feelings of animosity toward the editors of the papers who handled me without gloves, as they no doubt thought they were doing their duty, and it pleases me to see that they acted so quickly in the matter, and hope they will continue to show up violators with that unflinching pertinacity that you yourself are noted for.

My hunting trip was greatly marred by the unceasing rain. Quails and all small game were abundant. I regretted to take leave of my companions, as they were soon to take a hunt on the Sacramento river after ducks and geese.

On my way home I had the honor of falling in with a dishonest baggage master, running on the lightning train, as he stole nearly half of the birds I was bringing to friends, and I paid him well for looking after my dogs and traps. I did not discover my loss till I had reached home.

Since my return I have met all the gun cracks, and had to recount my violation of the deer law, and have made all satisfactory to them, and trust this will prove similarly to all who may have read the discussion.

There is no water-fowl shooting at all, as the severe cold spell drove them to warmer climes, so the shooters have given their attention to pigeon shooting and glass balls, but thus far have made no scores they wish published.

Trout fishing is getting good; an eight-pound trout was caught in the Carson river lately, and one at Lake Bigler, weighing twenty-four pounds; he is a monster.

Our weather is clear and cold, but more preferable to rainy California. I learn that quail shooting is good near the Carson Sink, and George Davis is going to try them on. Hub Parker has gone to California for a three-weeks' shoot, and J. R. King intends going to Chico, Cal., in a few days, where game is very abundant.

Your New Year's number is at hand; it is a splendid issue. Wishing you and the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD the compliments of the season,

STUB AND TWIST.

[Our uncompromising aversion to violations of game laws, and detestation of the violators of them, is well known. Neither Stub and Twist, nor any one else, not the dearest friend nor the nearest relative we have, could induce us to wink at the violation of a game law; on that subject we know neither the ties of relationship nor of friendship. Under the circumstances the censure of the *Pacific Life* and *Sacramento Bee* was unjust and entirely uncalled for. The supervisors of Eldorado county had changed the date of the open season from July first to November first to the months of September, October, November and December, and as Stub and Twist and party were hunting in November, they no more violated the law than had they hunted in September or October before the change was made.—ED.]

Shooting in Ohio.

MARIETTA TOWNSHIP, O.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I was in Marietta about the first of last December, and thought I would drop into the United States collector's office, and have a chat with the "boys," who are a jolly good set of fellows. Major P. the "boss" is not much of a sportsman, but a genial gentleman and fond of fun. G. C. R., a subscriber to your paper, is the "crack shot" of the institution, and about as good a shot as we have among us. P. C., the man that hunts up the "moonshiners," has a good breech-loader, and is something of a sportsman. After telling jokes and discussing dog and gun for awhile, George said:

"Pitt, I was thinking about going to the country for a few days and I believe I will come to your house."

Said I "It's all right, George; the latch string is always out for such as you."

Monday afternoon following found George on board the Parkersburg and St. Mary's packet, with gun case and "grip sack" in hand, en route for what he calls the "Sportsman's Home," where he arrived in time for supper. Supper over we spent the rest of the evening in discussing the merits of the CHICAGO FIELD, Colt guns (of which George has a good one), good dogs, etc., until late bed time.

On Tuesday morning the weather was cold, but still; we shouldered our guns, and with my good dog Jocko started for the fields where we soon found a cottontail, which George shot. The dog pointed a covey of quails in a stubblefield near by; they flushed wildly, but George managed to get one, mine going off, leaving a few feathers floating behind. They flew to the bank of the river where the willows, weeds, and briars were so thick we had to give them up; but we succeeded in bagging four rabbits in a small patch of clover near the bank.

After hunting the clover thoroughly and not finding any more rabbits, we started out to hunt up another covey of quails, which we found in an adjoining field; we bagged six out of this bevy, when your humble servant retrieved himself for his bad shooting in the morning. We picked up another rabbit and several more quails during the day; and on coming in and counting up found we had bagged sixteen quails, six rabbits and a hawk, which I think pretty good for a section where quails are scarce.

It snowed so hard on Wednesday we had to give up hunting. Thursday being clear and rabbits plentiful, we started in pursuit of them; but the majority of them being in holes, we only succeeded in bagging six. Friday morning, after a very enjoyable time (to us at least) George started for home. PITT.

The Buck the Boys Didn't Get.

WHITEHALL, MICH.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Well, boys, hurrah for a deer hunt to-morrow, quoth Andrew.

"All right," pealed forth from four or five gentle voices, lovers of the gun and dog.

"Will you go, Laffie?" "Yes sirree."

"You, Jim H?"

"You bet you! Jim D. Yes. If you come out to my place, I can start a deer in twenty minutes, and it is only three miles from town."

All right; we will be out in the morning, sure. Have a cigar before you go, Jim?

The boys flew around, loaded shells, rubbed down the favorite dog "Boots," and got everything in apple-pie order for morning.

Morning came, the three brave hunters sallied forth bound for Jim's place. Jim met them at the gate with a hearty "Good morning," and "How's Boots?" The team was speedily cared for; a slip of "the little brown jug," and we were off to the woods.

Jim placed the boys on a road the deer was likely to cross, and he took Boots to make the drive. In fifteen minutes Boots gave his well-known modified choke bu-o-o-o-o! which meant, "Look out, boys, I'm coming with a deer." And sure enough, he did come. A fine old buck, his huge antlers towering above the low oak grubs. Bang went Andrew's gun, bang went Pete's rifle, bang went Jim H.'s pop gun, bang went Andrew's other barrel.

"Hold on, boys, he's going right to Laffie; give it to him Laffie," said Andrew. Bang went Laffie's Kennedy rifle until the repeater

would repeat no more. The deer switched his tail as if hit hard. Boots soon closed on him, and he bounced into a down tree top. "Bow-wow-wow," said Boots, which summoned the brave boys up to where the deer lay.

"Oh, boys, isn't he a whopper? Cut his throat, Jim," said Pete.

Jim laid down his rifle and took out a knife about twelve inches long, and essayed to put on the finishing touch. He took hold of the deer's ear. This the noble animal did not appreciate, for with a kick and a spring he was out of the tree top and was fast leaving the boys in the rear, when bang went six more gunshots, while he went on out of sight in the swamp. Boots soon gave up the chase, and the boys hunted the swamp all over, but could not find the phantom buck. Thus ended a day's sport, long to be remembered by the boys, who did not take home any venison. The buck fever is raging among them. They caught it in the swamp where they shot away their ammunition and saw their good dog Boots demoralized.

REX.

A WORD TO SPORTSMEN USING BRASS SHELLS.—Flatbush, L. I.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Having heard many complaints from sportsmen about the trouble experienced in using brass shells with the movable anvils, I set to work to discover if possible some remedy for the many objections found on account of the anvils becoming corroded, and the difficulty experienced in removing the caps; and other objections too numerous to mention; but fully appreciated by the many sufferers who possess this style of brass shell, and do not feel like giving them up or throwing them away, and purchasing a new lot. My remedy is simple, and with me, proved very effective. I took two dozen old shells with the movable anvil and with a strong and sharp pair of cutters pulled the movable anvil out and cut it off so that I could remove it; then I cap them the same as I would paper shells, when reloading them, using the prepared caps with anvils in them the same as are used for reloading paper shells. By so doing I find they reload much easier; in fact, just the same as a paper shell; and the same tool you use in removing exploded caps from paper shell answers to remove the exploded caps on the brass shells, and with the same ease, after being treated as I have described. Hoping this may serve some brother of the trigger as well as your humble servant, I shall feel amply repaid in having discharged a common duty to the brotherhood. We have had a very cold spell, but fortune has deigned to smile on us once again, and we are enjoying a thaw and mild weather. No sporting news of any account, except the customary Winter stove recountings of wonders performed, that no one is ever fortunate enough to see but the relator, and this style of sportsmanship has become too threadbare to impose upon sportsmen. Your New Year number was a gift and treat. Sportsmen should never forget they are indebted to you more deeply than the majority will ever realize; a better proof of your characteristic energy and deep interest and devotion to field sports could not have been shown to the sportsmen of America under any other guise. You have placed us under a debt of gratitude our slender support can never cancel.

WASHINGTON A. COSTER.

A TEN, NOT A TWELVE-GAUGE.—Gainesville, Ark.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Please correct my mistake in your issue of January 8 wherein I stated that the gun burst by a five-cent nickel getting in to one of the brass shells, was a twelve-bore. I am just in receipt of a letter from my friend in whose hands the accident occurred. He corrects my statement, and says the gun was a ten-gauge and not a twelve, as I stated. I have just tried a nickel five-cent piece in one of my number ten brass shells and find it will work in edgewise very easily. My friend who replied must recollect that some guns are chambered larger than others, and the shell expands to fit the chamber. Sportsmen will find upon trial that most of the number ten brass shells will admit a nickel five-cent piece after being used.

E. E. STUBBS.

TO PLOVER AND BLUFF.—Terraville, (Black Hills), Dakota.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Permit me through the columns of your much-valued and ever-welcome paper to express my sincere thanks to Plover for the pleasure and enjoyment he has been the means of affording me through the medium of his Reminiscences of a Sportsman, etc.; also to Bluff for his admirable article published during the Summer, entitled Thimble Islands, and I very much wish you could induce him to favor us, the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD, with some more of the same kind. Living in Narrow Gulch, engaged in adding to the world's wealth that precious metal, gold, and far from the haunts of the wild duck and goose, you can readily imagine how welcome are the contributions of Plover and Bluff to one who has been "a wanderer by flood and field."

RUSTIC.

Notes.

BALDWIN'S BAYOU, ARK., Jan. 17.—I notice from many of your correspondents that they are summing up their season, oiling and putting away their trusty breech-loaders, the season being closed. How different from us! It might be truthfully said of us, "All seasons are thine!" Ah—no close season; no game laws; plenty of pot hunters; but even had we game laws, we would always have some hunting, as our game is so diversified. Our legislature is now in session, but is not likely to pass any game laws, as the pot-hunters are largely in the majority and they are satisfied that there will be plenty of game here as long as they live, and they care but little for those who may come after them; yet it is a crying shame that some efforts are not being made to have a law passed, and the wholesale slaughter stopped. We have had fine sport this Winter, duck shooting; there have been immense quantities, and there are plenty yet. We do not have to go a mile in any direction without finding plenty. There are also some geese, but few of them have been killed. We have fine sport at times squirrel shooting; "the woods have been full of them." Deer and turkeys are also in abundance a few miles from here. We have no very good quail shooting this side of the prairie, but let me call your attention to the fact that I firmly believe Arkansas, situated as it is easy of access, full of diversified game, is the best state in the Union for general hunting. From where I now write to the Mississippi river, a distance of 150 miles, there are millions of acres of unoccupied lands, immense forests, cane-brakes, swamps, prairies, lakes, bayous, cypresses, etc., with but few settlers, and often at a distance of twenty miles apart, with an abundance of all kinds of game, and but few hunters. We see so much of glass-ball shooting going on that the mania has reached us, and our club here have ordered a trap and balls, although the old members don't approve of it much, as we have plenty of game without wasting ammunition on glass balls.

ASHLEY.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 17.—The late cold weather has left us plenty of quails; there is no necessity for their protection from the shooter. Let the law clutch the birds' greatest enemy, the pot-hunter, the hawk in human form, who traps and shoots both in and out of season. Let this offender be punished, and Bob White will flourish. The Cuyler Club has done much to this end, but as this club has some of our most wealthy and influential citizens for members they could do a great deal more. I have

not found starved or frozen birds this season, neither have a score of shooters from this and neighboring towns of whom I have made inquiries, among the number your subscribers, J. & H. Overman, whose place of business is headquarters for the shooters here generally; and when I say shooters I mean men who hunt in all kinds of weather, not those who sit around the fire in some saloon, snuggery or club room and discuss what ought to be done, and what they have done. There are plenty of them here who prate much about birds, dogs and guns, and go out shooting about one day in the season, if the weather is fine. The Overman brothers are starting a kennel for blue bloods, and already have some fine young dogs. The kennel is located in East Walnut Hills, and only six miles from the city. While out yesterday exercising their dogs, they put up two large coveys of quails. As they are plenty so near at home why should they not be more so where they have not been disturbed? Now, Mr. Editor, I have reported what I know in regard to our game, to the best of my ability, and will stir up my friends to do the same, and then let the so-called game protectors put the reports in their pipes and smoke.

C. D.

VIRGINIA, NEV., Jan. 13.—You cannot call the hunting around here very fine, but there are times when good sport can be had. About May the doves appear, and stay all Summer, and constitute our main sport, as they are found a short distance from town, amongst the sage-brush, and at times are quite plenty. The close season for ducks, quails, etc., expires September 1. Ducks are very abundant then, and quails moderately so, but eighteen or twenty miles distant is the nearest point for duck and snipe shooting, so a person must spend two or three days at it if he goes. Around Lake Tahoe mountain quails, grouse, sage-hens, ducks, snipes, bears and deer are very abundant. Deer have been plentiful in market this Winter, having been driven down from the mountains by the heavy snow storms. There has been no shooting at all for some time, everything having left for a more congenial climate, and there will be nothing until the doves arrive. Splendid brook-trout fishing can be had in Strawberry and Silver creeks, two days' drive from town; as many as a hundred and seventy-five have been taken by one rod in a couple of hours. This is about the best sport we have.

B. R.

MONROE, N. C., Jan. 25.—Our shooting here is confined almost entirely to quails, but were all like me, they would desire nothing more. I have never seen quails more plentiful than now. Yesterday in a day's hunt I found no less than twelve large coveys, which were enough to make any sportsman's heart fill with delight. The birds are very strong flyers now, and he may be proud who can knock over his old cock quail, in underbrush, out of three shots, or even in fair open ground. The birds are mostly found now in old broom straw fields, and when a fellow gets a covey scattered in such a place, and his dogs come on them, one at a time, and one after another is knocked over, it seems too much like butchering, and one feels like saying, enough; but rather let us follow that covey which took to the woods, and try our skill among the black jacks and pine saplings, where the birds have to twist their way out, instead of taking a straight shoot. I like the peculiarities of the Dittmar powder here, but I am afraid of it. If Mr. Dittmar will send me a can and guarantee to buy me a new gun in case it "busts" mine, I would be glad to hear from him.

H. S.

KEARNEY, NEB., Jan. 23.—Deer have been very plenty, and it is nothing strange for a hunter to come in with a wagon-load of venison as the result of a two days' hunt. The season closed January 1, but they still bring them in for home consumption, not being able to ship any. Prairie chickens and quails are very plenty, in spite of the terrible cold Winter; season closes February 1. I went out to an open slough last week and brought in thirty-one mallards for an afternoon's work. Quite a large number of ducks have Wintered there; the water is kept open by warm springs. I find more Dittmar used here than any place in the West, which shows their good sense. A friend hunting with me burst his right-hand barrel within four feet of my head, four inches of the barrel disappearing entirely; he used black powder. His other barrel remained sound. I gave him a wide berth the balance of the afternoon.

H. A. K.

TERRE BONNE, LA., Jan. 17.—We Southern sportsmen (at least in my locality) consider the CHICAGO FIELD the best sportsman's paper published. May you long survive is our wish. The New Year number, with its supplement lithograph of Dan, is certainly the finest specimen of sporting literature we have ever seen. The lithograph, which I have framed, hangs in my office, and is the admiration of all. We have a number of "to the manor born" sportsmen here, owning several fine dogs. Game is not plenty this season, owing to the continued cold rains that we have had for the past two months. Our worthy friends, Messrs. Odell and Wright, of New Orleans, report game very scarce, only securing a bag of seven quails in a range of five miles. We wish them better success on their next visit.

C. A. W.

BOYERTOWN, PA., Jan. 14.—I tore the wrapper from my New Year number of the CHICAGO FIELD in the presence of a group of sportsmen, of course the dog picture was the first to be looked at; it was pronounced the most life-like picture of a dog ever seen. I have no doubt that the succeeding issues of the CHICAGO FIELD will be favored with numberless congratulations; as the many subscribers will think, perhaps, as I do that with Mohawk in the lead, there will be nothing spared to make each and every number better than the previous one. As the year closed, so with us the open season. Game with us the past season has been plenty. Quails were very plenty, with a fair share of ruffed grouse. Some good bags have been made. We have not many pedigreed dogs.

W. M.

TAPPANNOCK, VA., Jan. 15.—I send you the account of a champion raccoon fight in this section. A few days since two gentlemen of Hanover killed seventy raccoons on the farm of W. H. Timberlake, about two miles from Alee's station; all of them were found in the hollow of a large tree where they were tracked during the last snow. Have you or any of the readers of your valuable paper heard or seen anything to beat this? My old friend W. W. S., of this place, went out to get some game and in the short time of three hours captured five opossums, all well grown and fat. We are also having a fine time with that good old dog, the hound, some of the grandest chases I have ever witnessed.

J. H. B.

SCHUYLER, NEB., Jan. 23.—Game in this part of the country is scarce at present; a few ducks and geese on the Platte river yet, but it has been so cold that not much shooting has been done for some time. During the season I think it hard to find better hunting than here, on the Platte bottoms. Geese, ducks and prairie chickens are always plenty. Quails were quite plenty this Fall, but I am afraid the cold weather has been too much for them, as I hear nearly every day of some one finding birds which have been frozen. We have a shooting club here of about twenty members, who take the CHICAGO FIELD, and think it A No. 1.

S. S. C.

WOOSTER, OHIO, Jan. 22.—Friday being an agreeable day to be out, I concluded I would go prospecting after quails, that is to try and find if any had been frozen during the extreme cold weather. After dinner I turned out ten young beltons and started. I found during the afternoon six fine coveys, and heard of several more that are being fed by farmers. I did not find

any frozen ones, but no doubt there are plenty, I having learned of some having been found. have advertised for several hundred live ones, and think I shall be able to get them, to turn down in the Spring. Those now on hand are doing well.

KILLBUCK.

WACO, TEXAS, Jan. 14.—But little interest is taken in field sports in this section of Texas, and contrary to the general opinion, game is scarce in this locality. Quails and prairie chickens once abundant have nearly disappeared, in consequence of the absence of any game law for their protection, and the indiscriminate shooting, by pot hunters, old and young, in and out of season. At one time Waco possessed a gun club of considerable merit, but as time passed, the interest of its members gradually diminished, until now there is nothing worthy of the name in existence here.

F. O.

RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 13.—I enjoy the CHICAGO FIELD very much, and as long as I feel an interest in sporting matters, shall hold to it—forsaking all others, if necessary. People who are fond of shooting, whether they live in the North, South, or West, can find in the CHICAGO FIELD items which cannot fail to interest them, and since the different sections afford different kinds of game and sport, all sections are heard from, and when carefully read, a fellow feels as if he had in person chased every character of game known to the sporting fraternity. With best wishes,

P. M.

ELKHORN, WIS., Jan. 38.—So many sheep have for months been killed every night by the prairie wolves, that in addition to the county bounty of \$15, local associations have offered an additional bounty of \$50 for each one captured; to secure which large bounty numbers of hunters are scouring the county, and it is expected they will very effectually reduce the number of prairie wolves. A few mornings since, Andrew McKaig, of Green township brought in a large gray fellow, for which he received the bounty, \$65.

ELK.

MORGANFIELD, KY., Jan. 17.—The ground has been covered with snow for almost two months, but no birds have perished thus far, that I have heard of. Five were killed on Saturday of different breeds, and were found to be in good condition. They are in fields of ungathered corn where they find food abundant, but not in great variety. This is sent in response to the wish expressed in your issue of January 8, that less gloomy accounts might be received by mail than had reached you by telegraph.

F.

RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 25.—I have just received a nice box of partridges (quails) from a friend in the country, and find them in splendid condition. I merely mention this to show they are not in the emaciated condition one would suppose from the many accounts which have been published recently. My friend writes that the coon grapes and sumac berries were more plentiful this year than he ever saw them, and afforded the birds ample subsistence.

PONTO.

COATESVILLE, PA., Jan. 13.—I have recently returned from Kansas, where I was nearly three weeks, and where I found prairie chickens scarce, but quails, ducks and geese in certain sections, quite plenty. Our party had a very pleasant time in North Carolina, where I was before going to Kansas, but we did not find quails by any means so plenty there as they were last Fall.

ISAAC YEARSLEY, JR.

St. LOUIS, MO., Jan. 21.—A friend and myself recently had a successful turkey hunt on Crowley's Ridge, Ark. The birds were in fine condition, and came readily to call. Among other splendid specimens secured, was a gobbler, killed by the writer, which weighed twenty-seven and one-half pounds, gross.

WILHELM.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Jan. 28.—I was twelve miles in the country last week, and found three large coveys of quails, which I hope will get through the hard winter. The snow is very deep and a great many will perish. The cold still hangs on, and we may look out for that sweeping prohibitory law next winter.

ELAND.

ABILENE, KAN., Jan. 13.—We have had splendid quail shooting here during the past Fall. I never saw the birds so plenty, but I am afraid the continued cold weather will thin them out. One thing in their favor with us, is the absence of snow, which will enable them to get a good living.

W. B. G.

KELLEY'S CORNERS, MICH., Jan. 24.—The season closed with plenty of ruffed grouse and quails left; and they have wintered all right so far. I have just had the game law published in all the papers in this county. All sportsmen ought to do the same in their county papers once a year.

N. O.

HENDERSON, KY., Jan. 27.—The hard winter and long-continued snows have about killed all the quails in this part of the state. The only hunting we can expect to enjoy here for a few years will be with the ducks.

MOLAR.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Jan. 21.—After a careful and exhaustive examination, I find that the late cold weather has not been disastrous to quails in this county. There are more left for breeding than at this time last year.

NORWOOD.

SISTERSVILLE, WEST VA., Jan. 13.—The snow and extreme cold destroyed the quails in this section, and quail shooting on the Ohio river bottoms will, I fear, be poor next season.

S. T. M.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Jan. 24.—Shooting has been good at Prescott this season. I had some good shooting with the Hon. Thos. Allen one day; we had good success.

W. A. B.

Club Elections.

CAWKER CITY GUN CLUB.—At the annual election of the Cawker City Gun Club, the following officers were elected to serve for 1881. President, J. W. McGhee; vice-president, D. C. Everson; treasurer, Judge Smith; secretary, R. W. Lundy. The club had their usual pigeon and glass ball match on Christmas Day, which resulted in most of the boys getting a taste of the cake. In the evening they had a raffle for a very handsome oil painting called "The Antelope Chase." The size of the picture is two by four feet, and shows an antelope chased by two blue blooded greyhounds. It was produced by our young townsmen, G. C. Farmer, and is pronounced to be perfect by several old plain hunters. The value of the painting is \$75, and was won by the worthy president of our gun club. Our quail season closed on January 1, and he it said to the honor of our hunters and sportsmen, there has not been a quail killed since that date. The prospects for a good chicken crop are splendid, but to the anxious sportsman the first of August (the time the law on chickens expires) seems almost a century. Our honorable body of legislators are in session at present, and we expect to see some stringent game laws passed before they adjourn. Your New-Year's edition is all the talk here among the boys, and your fine supplement hangs in a beautiful frame in the postoffice, admired by all good shots.

WANDERER.

THE AUDUBON CLUB.—At the annual election of the Audubon Club, of Jacksonville, Ill., last week, the following officers were elected for the year 1881: President, Geo. Haydon; treasurer, A. E. Lyon; secretary, E. Hoffman, executive committee, Dr. Charles Henry, F. Robinson, I. T. King. Our club is in a good financial condition, having the best club grounds in the

state, well improved, and much interest is manifested in making law-breakers come to time. This year we open a regular club room, and intend to have a museum in connection; all articles to be donated by members of the club. Visiting sportsmen will be kindly received. We have a two-day tournament as soon as weather permits. Members of our club are owners of fine strains of dogs—Rob Roy's Rake—Fannie, and fine Gordons. We all compliment the CHICAGO FIELD for its fine January number. Long live the CHICAGO FIELD and Dr. Rowe. SEMPER IDEM.

THE WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA ASSOCIATION.—At the annual meeting the following were elected officers of the Sportsmen's Association of Western Pennsylvania, of Pittsburgh, Pa.: President, Robert Dalzell; vice-presidents, D. C. Phillips, F. H. Kennedy, J. B. Sweltzer; treasurer, W. C. Macrum; secretary, J. C. Brown; naturalist, H. S. A. Stewart; board of directors, Ormsby Phillips, R. C. Gray, Howard Hartley, W. T. Dunn, W. C. Taylor; election committee, John Caldwell, Jr., C. A. Carpenter, Charles Hays, Edward Gregg, W. A. McIntosh, Henry Holdship, Benjamin Bakewell. The secretary's report showed there were on the 1st of January 261 active members of the association, fifteen non-resident members, and eleven honorary members. During the past year sixteen active and three non-resident members were elected, nine ceased to be members, and three died.

LANCASTER COUNTY ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting of the Lancaster County Game Protective Association, of Lancaster, Pa., held last evening at the office of Alderman Spurrier, the following officers were elected for 1881: President, Alderman A. K. Spurrier; vice-presidents, Dr. S. T. Davis, Professor Wm. B. Hall, and Dr. J. B. McCaskey; secretary, Frank A. Diefenderfer; treasurer, S. Clay Miller; board of directors, Christian Rine, city, I. W. Leidigh, city, Wm. M. Dean, city, George Pownall, Christiansburg, John Roland, New Holland. The association numbers about thirty active members residing in different sections of the county. The association has received about 300 quails from the South, and expects to receive more, for the purpose of restocking this county. It is hoped farmers will aid them by feeding any flocks that may be on their farms.

LANCASTER.

THE FIELD AND RIVER ASSOCIATION.—At a regular meeting of the Field and River Sportsmen's Association, of New Brighton, Pa., held on January 15, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. D. McKinney, Jr.; first vice-president, John M. Farley; second vice-president, Wm. H. Elverson; secretary, John P. Edgar; treasurer, Wm. H. Elverson; executive committee, Fred Hollinsworth, Frank Merrick, John P. Sherwood. Delegates to the state association, A. M. Whisler, W. H. Elverson, J. J. Snellenburg. The association is in first-class condition, financially and otherwise, and has authorized the secretary to purchase twenty-five dozens of quails for our county.

THE CANTON G. AND F. P. ASSOCIATION.—The sportsmen of Stark county, of which Canton, O., is the county seat, have formed the Canton Game and Fish Protective Association, and propose to stock the county with game and fish, and so far have succeeded admirably. The club has attained the number of one hundred and fifty members; among them some of the most influential business men of the city. The officers for the ensuing year are: D. Hammond, president; D. Cabaugh, vice-president; K. O. Portman, treasurer; J. A. Baur, secretary; game committee, H. M. Morgan and J. S. Baur. The club intends to release this Spring from three to five thousand quails.

WICK.

THE S. E. S. CLUB.—President Norcomb has appointed the following gentlemen as the executive committee of the South End Shooting Club: G. N. Lydston (chairman), E. G. Sallsbury and N. A. Sloan. The medal shoot took place January 11, as previously mentioned by us, at Grand Crossing, fifteen birds, thirty yards, ground traps, and under the Hurlingham rules. Messrs. G. N. Lydston and E. W. Williams tied on eleven birds, and were directed by the president to shoot off the tie the following Wednesday. Mr. E. W. Williams won, making a score of three out of five birds.

THE KENT COUNTY CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Kent County Sportsmen's Club, of Grand Rapids, Mich., for 1881, the following officers were elected: President, E. S. Holmes; vice-president, L. D. Follett; secretary, A. B. Richmond; treasurer, G. A. Gould. The directors are, A. J. Holt, Geo. S. Baars, J. E. Parker, Wm. H. Calkins, and E. M. Barnard. The delegates to the Michigan Sportsmen's Association are Hon. L. D. Norris, T. Stewart White, E. M. Barnard, W. C. Dennis, and Geo. A. Gould.

OKIOI.

St. JOSEPH SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the St. Joseph Sportsmen's Club, of St. Joseph, Mo., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Paul Francke; vice-president, F. G. Hopkins; treasurer, Wm. Fredricks; recording secretary, W. H. Colcord; corresponding secretary, H. Carter. The club is in a prosperous condition, and starts out with good resolutions for the benefit of the game and fish laws.

PUSS.

THE ST. LOUIS SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—The members of the St. Louis Sportsmen's Club at their annual meeting elected the following officers for the year 1881: President, W. W. Judy; vice-president, Gwynne Price; secretary, Charles B. Woodward; assistant secretary, Will E. Fields; treasurer, Fred Pohlman; board of directors, Louis Burg, Jules Selzer, J. H. Cogswell, J. F. Birtwhistle. A new feature, introduced into the club, is that strangers are privileged to shoot in the regular weekly shoots throughout the season.

St. LOUIS.

THE NEMAH CLUB.—Below you will find a list of names of the officers elected for the year 1881 of the Nemaha County Sportsmen's Club, of Brownville, Nebraska: W. W. Hackney, president; W. T. Den, vice-president; A. R. Daveson, treasurer; W. M. Kauffman, secretary. Board of Managers—W. W. Brown, D. D. Adams, George Hatchett.

W. M. K.

THE FORT ASSINABOINE CLUB.—Ten of us got together on November 11 last, and organized the Fort Assinaboine Gun Club of Fort Assinaboine, Montana Territory, adopted a constitution and by-laws, and elected the following officers: President, Sergeant James H. Ochiltree; secretary, Corporal Charles F. Ritch; treasurer, First Sergeant James Marchmont. We have traps for glass balls and pigeons.

J. H. O.

SCHUYLER SHOOTING CLUB.—The following are the officers of the Schuyler Shooting Club, of Schuyler, Neb., for 1881: President, E. L. Davis; vice-president, E. L. True; secretary, P. H. Sprecher; treasurer, M. P. McClung; managers, D. F. Davis, Elmer Davis, John Nevoing.

S. S. C.

THE KANSAS CITY CLUB.—The following were elected officers of the Kansas City Gun Club, of Kansas City, Mo., for 1881: Dr. J. K. Stark, president; Drury Underwood, vice-president; Jas. H. McGee, treasurer; Geo. C. Sharp, secretary.

CROCUS.

GALENA SHOOTING CLUB.—The following are the officers of the Galena Shooting Club, of Galena, Kan.: President, H. Gore; captain, G. W. Williford; secretary and treasurer, E. Schermerhorn.

DOUBLEYOU.

THE agency of the Fox gun removed from 72 State St., to 186 S. Clark St., Chicago. Geo. H. Fox, agent.—(Adv.)

THE CHICAGO FIELD \$4 a year; \$2 for six months; \$1 for three months. Three copies one year \$9.

Natural History.

Notes from New Mexico.

SOCORRO, NEW MEXICO, Dec. 20, 1880.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—This place is a little above the thirty-fourth parallel, in the Rio Grande valley, at an altitude of 4,665 feet. The climate is very fine. Last Winter the lowest indicated by the thermometer was eight degrees above zero. This Winter the thermometer has fallen to two degrees below zero, indicating ten degrees colder than last Winter. It is claimed, however, that it has not been so cold here for the last twenty years, but as to this fact I do not know. We are surrounded by mountains, and the winds are not so bad here as they are further north, on the line of the A. T. & S. F. R. R., even within the territory. Silver mines are all around us, some of them not four miles away, and the great bulk of conversation is "mining." I will not attempt to describe these mines or the old Mexican towns in the Rio Grande valley at present, as I will see more of them; but if you want a description of them, the adobe houses, language, and habits of the people as they are, and have been for the last two centuries, I will brief the subject in a future article. As I now think of wintering here I will try to see all that there is in the game of the territory before I return to the North. However, as a kind of indicator, I inclose the following notes furnished me by Mr. Wm. H. Cobb, of Albuquerque:

Game within a radius of fifty miles of Albuquerque may be divided into three classes; first, game of the river bottoms; second, game of the *mesas* or plains; third, game of the mountains.

First Class: I have killed and seen killed or dead, white-fronted goose, saw two only; snow goose, plenty in Spring; Canada goose and Hutching's goose, plenty October to April; trumpeter swan, few in Winter; mallard, widgeon, gadwall, plenty October to April, a few killed; pintail, plenty in Spring, February to April; shoveler, plenty September to April; green-winged teal and blue-winged teal, September to October, March to April; cinnamon teal, April to June, plenty; redhead, October to April, plenty in October; canvas-back, October to April, plenty; scaup duck, March, few; buffle head, October, few; ruddy duck, bay birds, avocet, plenty in spring; golden plover, a few in October; black bellied plover, fewer in October; mountain plover, rare, one in October; killdeer plover, very plenty in Spring from April to July; Baird's sandpiper, rare in September; red-backed sandpiper, plenty in September; white-rumped sandpiper, plenty in September; least sandpiper, one in October; semipalmated sandpiper, very plenty; spotted sandpiper, a few in Summer; semipalmated tattler, few in Spring; yellowshanks tattler, many in September; tell-tale tattler, many in September to November; solitary tattler, few all Summer and Fall; long billed curlew, this year very few in September; northern phalarope, few; Wilson's phalarope, swarms in September; English snipe, very plenty in October; sora rail, plenty in April; Virginia rail, plenty in April. I have also heard of the great marbled godwit being killed here.

Second Class: Game of the *mesas*. Sealed quails; have seen them within forty miles of here, and Gambrell's quail within twenty-two miles. The plains hare or Jack rabbit, plenty all over; grey hare north about forty-five miles plenty, elsewhere a few.

Third Class: Game of the mountains. Wild turkey, southwest variety plenty within fifty miles; deer, black-tailed, moderately plenty within fifty miles; bear, moderately plenty within fifty miles; also a mountain hare which I have not yet been able to kill, so cannot identify.

In the river bottoms are also found sandhill cranes, great blue herons, night herons, bitterns and least bitterns, which though not true game, are generally shot.

In the Jeymay mountains, about seventy-five miles northwest I have caught many brook trout; they took the fly in preference to any other bait, and though I think not as gamy as the eastern variety, gave fine sport. These "Rio Grande" trout average larger than the trout of the Beaverkill in New York, or the Willamette, averaging about seven ounces; my largest fish weighed one pound and eight ounces, but gave no more play than a three-quarter pound Beaverkill fish; a red hackle fly took best, next a white moth and a black gnat.

Hoping that the above notes will be of interest to the many readers of the CHICAGO FIELD, I will close for the present.

ELAND.

Information Wanted.

VALPARAISO, IND.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In answer to A. H. L., Shreveport, La., the Blanche he refers to, in your issue of the 15th inst., was presented to me by J. V. Le Moyne, of Chicago. She was said by him to be by Brook's Bismarck and out of a bitch not imported by Mr. Le Moyne, but out of a bitch owned in Philadelphia, whose pedigree he never had, and which he said he did not care to ask, as the bitch was given him. He assured me that this bitch, the dam of Blanche, was *very highly* bred. This is the pedigree I gave when I sent a son of Blanche to Shreveport, and is correct.

W. H. HOLABIRD.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—Editor Chicago Field:—Our telegraph office is overrun with large rats; they get entangled under the floors and in partitions among the wires, and die. We have tried various "rat poisons," which only aggravate the nuisance. Will you please inform me whether we could work ferrets on them to good advantage, and if so, how will we proceed in the matter?

ENQUIRER.

RUSHVILLE, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—Can you or any one of your readers inform me if there are any steel shells made for breech-loading shot guns, No. 12 A gauge, central fire, and where they can be obtained? By doing so will greatly oblige

J. P. L.

What They Say.

A FINE JOURNAL.—The New-Year number of the CHICAGO FIELD was a splendid one. It contained, beside a large amount of valuable and interesting sporting news, a beautiful colored lithograph of Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's setter Dan. How any sportsman can do without this excellent journal, we cannot imagine.—*Sacramento Bee*.

The New-Year number of the CHICAGO FIELD was superb. The artist, editor, printer, and correspondents laid themselves out for a big thing, and succeeded. No man who loves the rod and gun, should be without this paper, if he would keep posted.—*Central Baptist* (St. Louis).

A MODEL.—The CHICAGO FIELD is a model sporting paper. *Osage* (Cooperstown, N. Y.) *Republican*.

BINDERS.—Those who desire to preserve their copies of the CHICAGO FIELD, can be supplied by us with Emerson's patent binders. Price, in paper, \$1.25; cloth, \$1.50; leather and cloth \$1.75.

Fish and Fishing.

A Revolution in Cod Fishing.

The United States Fish Commission, which has in so many ways done a useful and important work in the artificial increase of food fishes on our coasts and rivers, has been the means also, through the exertions of the Commissioner, Professor Spencer F. Baird, of introducing to the knowledge of our fishermen the use of gill nets for taking cod and other deep sea fish. The success which has attended the introduction of these gill nets in our shore cod fisheries the present Winter has been very marked, and has created a widespread interest among those concerned in fishing. A change in the method of taking the cod that will be of immense advantage to our fishermen, seems to have fairly begun.

The gill nets were first introduced to the notice of a fisherman by Professor Baird in the Winter of 1878-9. Owing, however, to unfavorable circumstances, and the fact that the nets first used were not sufficiently strong for the capture of the large cod that frequent our coast in Winter, the success was not complete. Much valuable information, however, was obtained by the commission which has since been turned to good account, and the fact was demonstrated in 1878 that, under more favorable circumstances, the nets could be used to as good advantage here as they are in Norway. Mr. R. E. Earll, in an article which was published in the Fish Commission's report for 1878, gave the following account of the first attempts to use gill nets for cod fishing here:

The method of catching cod with gill nets, though so successfully used by the fishermen of Norway, has never been adopted by the fishermen of our coast. Knowing of the profits derived from the use of these nets by those foreign fishermen, Professor Baird, who is ever anxious to introduce among the Americans any methods that will result to their advantage in the prosecution of the fisheries, decided to make experiments with them at Cape Ann, with a view to their introduction among our shore cod fishermen. Accordingly he secured from parties in Norway a set of these nets and forwarded them to Gloucester, to be thoroughly tested by the employees of the commission at that place. They reached the hatchery when the pasture school was on the shore, and were set on the favorite fishing grounds a number of times. But the strength of the twine had probably been affected in transit, and the nets proved far too frail. The strong tide and rough water caused them to catch among the rocks, where they were badly damaged, while numerous holes indicated clearly that large fish had torn their way through the nets, only such being retained as had become completely rolled up in the twine. The nets were always taken from the water in bad order, but the capture of 800 pounds on one occasion, even under these circumstances, seemed to indicate that nets of sufficient strength might be used to good advantage, at least on the smooth fishing grounds along the coast.

Having made the preliminary trials with the nets and demonstrated that with reasonably fair chances a good catch might be obtained with them, Professor Baird next offered to lend the nets to any responsible fishermen who would give them a fair and thorough trial. The manner of setting them, etc., was also explained to any of the fishermen who felt interested in them. But fishermen, like many other worthy people, are conservative; they do not accept in a hurry new-fangled ideas about catching fish; they can ill afford to make a mistake in a matter of such vital importance to them, and doubtless some of the old "codgers" felt reluctant to acknowledge that they could be taught anything about fishing, especially by those "scientific fellows," who wore "long tops" and were evidently "greenhorns" at sea. Whatever was the cause, it appears that none of the fishermen showed a desire either that Winter or the next, to try the gill nets.

Feeling confident, however, of the practicability of using these nets in our fisheries, and realizing the great advantage their use would give American fishermen, Professor Baird sent, as one of the commission to the Berlin International Fishery Exhibition the past year, a practical Gloucester fisherman, giving him special instructions to study, from a practical standpoint, the Norwegian methods of using the nets, so that our fishermen might be provided with all the information that could be obtained. As a result of this mission an illustrated circular is now being prepared by the commission for general circulation among our coast fishing towns. This will be published with as little delay as possible, and will contain all that is known of the methods of catching cod in Norway, where this kind of fishing is practiced more extensively than anywhere else, and also an account of the methods that have been adopted by our fishermen the present Winter, which differ in some respects from those of the Norwegians. Although the advantages of the work done by the commission did not immediately appear, the seed that was thus sown in time bore its legitimate fruit.

The difficulty of procuring a supply of bait is a source of great trouble to our shore fishermen, and its cost, even when it is obtainable, is such a heavy tax on this branch of the fishing industry that oftentimes the fishermen feel loth to engage in it, fearing that it may result in loss rather than gain. Such was the feeling of Captain George H. Martin, of Gloucester, master of the Northern Eagle, during the Fall of 1880. For several years he has been engaged in the shore cod fishery during the Winter, but the prospect of getting sperling (small herring that are used for bait) appeared so uncertain that he hesitated about fitting out. His father, an employe of the fish commission, and also an old fisherman, suggested gill nets as a means to solve the bait problem. He caught at the idea, and together with several of his crew, visited the station of the fish commission at Gloucester, looked at the nets there, and had a consultation with the agent in charge, Mr. A. Howard Clark, who provided him with all the information at his command.

Before starting out on his first trip Captain Martin met the member of the commission who had studied the Norwegian methods in Europe, and who happened to be in Gloucester at that time. The foreign methods were fully explained, but, with characteristic Yankee ingenuity, a plan was hit upon whereby one man is enabled to accomplish nearly the same amount of work for which six or seven men are required in Norway. This new method is called "underrunning," and is found to be an improvement on the Norwegian practice. Nets of ten-inch mesh are set the same as herring nets, being suspended by hollow glass balls or floats, at any required depth. They are usually left out several days at a time, the fishermen underrunning them each morning and taking out the fish that have been caught in the meshes the night previous. None are caught except at night.

The first trials proved successful, the Northern Eagle taking 4,000, 5,000 and 7,000 pounds respectively on her first three trips with the nets, although the weather was unfavorable. The nets first used, part of which had been lent by the commission, were found, as in the Winter of 1878-9, too weak to resist the struggles of the great cod, some of which have been taken weighing as much as seventy-five or eighty pounds each. The average weight of those taken in the nets is twenty-three pounds. Stronger nets were soon obtained, and the number was also increased. At present the Northern Eagle carries eight dories, each with a single man, who is provided with a gang of three

nets, making a total of twenty-four nets for the whole crew. The nets are each fifty fathoms long and three fathoms deep, knitt of salmon twine. Unexampled success has resulted from the use of these new nets. On a trip ending January 11, 85,000 pounds of cod were taken by the crew of the Northern Eagle, 8,000 pounds of which were caught in a single morning. Two other vessels which were absent the same length of time, fishing at the same place, but in the old way, got only 4,000 and 8,000 pounds respectively. Since that time another trip has been made by the Northern Eagle, which was even more successful; 85,000 pounds of cod were caught in four days' fishing, 18,000 pounds of which were taken in one day. The catch was three times as large as that of the trawlers fishing on the same ground.

At first the nets met with the same opposition from the trawlers that trawlers did from the hand-line fishermen when they were introduced some thirty years ago. Although at first inclined to inveigh against "building a fence" to prevent the fish from reaching the trawls, etc., the fishermen soon began to realize its advantages, and it is said that, whenever in port the deck of the Northern Eagle is crowded with fishermen anxious to learn about this new method of fishing. Letters from all along the coast have been sent to the Boston net factories inquiring about the cod gill nets. Several vessels are now fitting with them, both for the shore and bank fishery, and for the first time in this country cod gill nets are advertised. The Boston Advertiser of January 23, notes the sailing of one of the Swampscot fleet, the Dart, fitted with nets; and several of the Gloucester fleet, both shore vessels and bankers, will soon be provided in the same manner, while the boat fishermen, not to be outdone by those sailing in the larger craft, are busily preparing nets for the Spring and Summer fishing.

The successful introduction of gill nets in our bank cod fisheries will be a matter of national importance. We shall then be so situated that we need not ask for participation in the inshore fisheries of Great Britain or any other government. Allusion has been made to the difficulty of obtaining bait for the shore fisheries, its cost, etc. As an instance of this it may be stated that the average bait bill of a vessel in the Gloucester shore fleet for the month of December last was \$150, and the bait bill of the schooner Phantom, one of the fleet, up to the middle of the present month, has been \$380. This, added to the loss of time in seeking bait, has heretofore been a serious drawback to the shore fisheries, which the use of gill nets will obviate, for, of course, no bait is used with nets. But the bait question is a still more important one to our bank fishermen, who have generally been obliged to seek this necessary article in the ports of the British provinces. Great stress has been laid on the importance of this privilege to our fishermen by the Provincials, and the award of \$5,500,000 was, doubtless, claimed as much for that as anything else. Notwithstanding, however, the millions paid by the government, and the thousands annually paid for bait by our bank fleet, our fishermen have been bulldozed by mobs, and not always allowed to enjoy the privilege so dearly paid for, while the Provincials have boasted that we could not carry on our bank fisheries without depending on them for a supply of bait. Nearly one-third of the time is spent by our bank fleet in seeking bait, and when to this is added the cost, it is easy to see that the one item of outfit is very costly, and to save both the time and money now spent for bait, will make our fisheries much more prosperous.

Gill nets have been used in the Norwegian cod fisheries for nearly two hundred years, and with good success. M. Friele, in an account of the fisheries of Norway in 1877, says they are "quite indispensable when the cod does not bite," while, according to Mr. Herman Baars—"Die Fischerei Industrie Norwegens, Bergen, 1873"—"the fatter the fish the less it is attracted by the bait; and during spawning season it scarcely ever takes the hook at all. For this reason the well to do fisherman is usually provided with nets as well as trawls. These nets are held upright in the water by means of floats of hollow glass, the invention of Merchant Christopher Faye, of Bergen. Sometimes, however, wood or cork is used. The glass floats are almost exclusively in use in all the Loffoden Islands." The importance of the use of gill nets in the Norwegian cod fisheries is shown in the following extracts from the official report of the superintendent, First Lieutenant Niels Juel, for 1878, giving the statistics of the Loffoden Island fisheries: "The percentage of fishermen using different apparatus was as follows:—Fifty-eight per cent. used nets, thirty-two per cent. used lines, ten per cent. used deep bait. There was an increase from last year of 2,542 in the number of net fishermen. There was an average of 3,725 boats employed, of which 2,154 boats, carrying 13,168 men, were engaged in fishing with gill nets. The total catch for 1878 was 24,660,000 cod in number, of which upward of 14,000,000 (these the largest fish) were caught with nets."

The net fishing has since increased, according to Mr. Herman Baars, who says: "In 1879 the following enumeration was made: 2,532 boats, with crews numbering 14,322 men, fitted out for the net fishery." He further says that "usually the boats fishing with nets obtain the greatest net receipts, since these often sell ten to twelve thousand fish, ten to twelve barrels of oil, and ten barrels of roe, valued at 2,500 marks (\$595.24), and at least 400 marks (\$95.24) to each man. A net yield of 350 marks a head is considered by the trawl line fishermen very satisfactory." When it is borne in mind that these remarkable results are obtained by fishing in open boats in the dead of Winter, north of the Arctic circle, what may we not hope for under more favorable circumstances? Of this Mr. Baars says: "But it must be remembered that the stormy weather, which often lasts for weeks at a time in the Winter months at this region, often renders it impossible for the fishermen to go out to sea. As a rule, fishing cannot be carried on more than two days in a week."—Washington Correspondent New York Herald.

New York Fish Matters.

At the final meeting of the game committee of the Long Island Sportsmen's Association, Mr. Robert Furey in the chair, a large number of wholesale fish dealers was present, as the provisions of the state law with regard to fish, nets, and other matters pertaining thereto were set for consideration.

A letter was received from Mr. Francis O. DeLuxe concerning fykes in the East river, informing the committee that these nets were destroying the fishing, as they were set last Fall and Summer in great numbers, mostly by non-residents of the state, and without regard to the size of the mesh. Mr. DeLuxe recommended that fykes be prohibited in the East river below Fort Schuyler, and that the prohibition extend to the waters of Pelham Bay.

A discussion then ensued upon the weights of fish lawful to be sold for food fishes. The following was adopted as the minimum weights of the different varieties: Spanish mackerel, one pound; blue-fish, three-quarters of a pound; weak-fish, striped bass, sea bass, black bass, yellow perch, flounders and porgies, one-half of a pound each; mullets, sun-fish, butter-fish and white perch, one-quarter of a pound each. Much merriment resulted from the discussion upon eels. Mr. West suggesting that it made no difference whether they were legislated upon or not, as he never knew a man to catch one that he did not say naughty words. It was finally agreed that the minimum size of dressed eels should be twelve inches, and of undressed fifteen inches.

A lengthy discussion then took place upon the subject of

whitebait. Mr. Chappell took ground that this tiny fish was but the small fry of other fish, such as shad, blue-fish and other food-fishes, and that their sale should be strictly prohibited. Mr. E. G. Blackford stated much discussion, even among the learned, had arisen over what constituted whitebait. Having, in 1876, received some genuine English whitebait, he became convinced, upon examination, that the same fish could be found in our waters, and in the Spring of 1878, they were found near Bay Ridge, L. I., and pronounced, by competent authority, to be the young fry of the herring family. They were first publicly served in this country May 15, 1878, when the demand for them became so great that it led to the substitution, by some dealers, of the spearing, an inferior fish found in large numbers in New York harbor. After a lengthy discussion a motion to prohibit their sale, made by Mr. Haley, was withdrawn, and the whole matter indefinitely postponed.

As a compromise measure, for the benefit of the fishermen on the upper Hudson, it was recommended that they be allowed the use of shad nets, except between sundown of Friday and sundown of Saturday of each week, thus giving this fish one day out of seven in which to reach their spawning grounds. Shad less than one and a-half pounds weight not to be sold.

It was recommended that the close season for brook trout should remain as at present, and none be sold weighing less than a quarter of a pound. Also that game and fish constables should be appointed by the president of the State Sportsmen's Association, and it should be arranged that when a consignment was received out of season, the penalty might be avoided by notifying the authorities and turning the fish over to some charitable association.

At the request of Mr. Furey the meeting adopted, as a suggestion, a resolution, prohibiting the use of drag nets of any description, between May 1 and October 1, in Coney Island Creek, or Gravesend Bay; and that, during the same term, no nets, seines, gill-nets or fykes be allowed within 500 yards of low water mark from the mouth of Coney Island Creek, westerly to Coney Island Point, and that no net, seine or gill-net be used in Gravesend Bay with meshes less than one inch square, except that from October 1 to May 1, hoop nets, with meshes suitable for eel and flounder-fishing may be used.

After the chairman, on behalf of the committee, had thanked the fish dealers for their attendance and their many intelligent suggestions, the meeting adjourned.

A Comfortable Place in Florida.

MARIETTA, GA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—If any of your readers are looking for a comfortable place in Florida, where they can have good shooting and fishing, I can recommend Loud's Hotel, New Smyrna, Volusia county. Having passed many Winters there, I can say that the fish are plenty enough for any reasonable man. Sheepshead, bass or redfish, salt-water trout, groupers, snappers, pig-fish, whiting, etc. With rod and reel or hand-line one can catch from twenty-five to one hundred pounds of these fish in a tide, running from one to forty pounds in weight. In the woods and swamps are bears, wild-cats, panthers, deer, turkeys, ducks and quails, snipes, plovers, and other water birds; also rabbits and squirrels in abundance. Board at hotel about \$14 per week; plenty of boats, boatmen and guides, also horses and hounds for deer hunting. Route to New Smyrna from Jacksonville, up the St. John's river in steamer (daily) to Enterprise, 200 miles, fare \$5; from Enterprise to New Smyrna, thirty-three miles by wagon, \$5. A good hotel at Enterprise, good bass-fishing in the St. John's, and some game in the vicinity, deer, turkeys, etc. These fish of the St. John's are the big-mouthed black bass, which in these Florida waters grow to the weight of ten to fifteen pounds, though such specimens are rare at this day. Enterprise is a pleasant place for a few days' sojourn, but if a man really means business in the way of rod and gun, he should go to the coast. Expenses in Florida will be from \$75 to \$100 per month; take fishing tackle and ammunition with you.

G. C. C.

Hunting.

How to Select and Train Hounds.—A Fox Hunt.

BY PIOUS JEEMS.

Allow me to express my appreciation of the New-Year number of the CHICAGO FIELD. The picture of Dan I have had framed and hung on the walls of my library. The article by Mr. C. B. Whitford is beautifully illustrated, and quite entertaining. And here let me say I have met Mr. Whitford at several field trials, and have never seen his equal as a handler and trainer of sporting dogs. He studies the characteristics of his dogs as a preceptor of children would his pupils, and trains them according to their dispositions. Your issues during the month of January have all been very good. A paper enriched by the letters of the peerless Ellen Alice, and the not less graceful pen of Edisto, could not fail to become a welcome fireside companion to every sportsman. In reply to "A request of fox hunters," from T. T. P., of Pearlsburgh, Va., I will respond. He wishes to know "How to train young fox hounds and how we hunt foxes." *Poeta nascitur non fit*; the same may be said of fox hounds, they are born, not made, and training is but perfecting their natural instincts. The space allowed me in a letter will not admit of my going into details; I can only give the young sportsman a few brief hints on training.

In the first place select your hounds with a view to the kind of fox you hunt, and the country you hunt in. If you have reds I know of no hounds equal to the Byron hounds of T. G. Tucker, of Gaston, N. C.; but they would be as useless in Mississippi as a pack of greyhounds. If you have the grey fox you must check the speed of your pack by a generous infusion of beagle blood. I can only say breed your hounds for the game you hunt, and the country you hunt over. When you fox-hunt for greys let your ambition be to secure a pack that will keep together, not to have the fastest dog. If you have one that will not pack, and skirts the briars and runs ahead, leaving the pack, get rid of him; he is only a spoiler of good sport. Nose, mouth, and hang-on and stick-together are the best qualities a grey-fox hound can possess. Nose, speed and endurance are the chief requisites of a red-fox hound. A lightning runner cannot afford to waste his breath in giving tongue like one that takes his time in following the trail.

In training a young pack secure, if possible, a reliable, strike and test dog, that is, a dog that will not run any kind of game except a fox; and you will be astonished to see how soon your youngsters will rely upon his judgment. If you wish to exercise your puppies, and give them an idea of the scent of a fox, procure a fox skin, and pour scalding water on it; this will bring out the fox odor; then let a man start on a fleet horse and drag it over the fields, and after giving him a good start, mount your steed, blow your horn, and put your puppies on the trail. A few runs will make them know you wish them to run this kind of scent; but as soon as you can, give them a chase after a live fox. A

fox that has been caught and kept confined a few days will not make as long a run as one that has never been caged; and let your young dogs once catch or kill a fox, their training, in the future is an easy matter.

As to how we hunt foxes here, I will tell you by narrating a fox hunt I had last week. An old fox hunting friend of mine, known far and wide by the appellation of Uncle Andy, surprised me by riding into my yard and sounding his horn just at nightfall. I went out and welcomed the old gentleman as he alighted. Uncle Andy is the beau ideal of an old time fox hunter. Imagine a tall, slender figure, with a snowy beard reaching to his saddle bow, mingling with the chestnut mane of a well-kept hunter, a heavy moustache and long white hair falling upon his shoulders; but if you looked into his merry gray eye, full of boyish humor, you'd scarcely believe Uncle Andy had counted seventy-six New Years.

"Hello, Plous," said he; "I've just come over to stir you up in your den; you've been hibernating ever since you returned from New York. Don't you think a fox chase would thaw out the cold you brought from Robin's Island?"

"I think it would, Uncle Andy; I am glad to see you; come in and take something." But the old gentleman would not go in until he saw his dogs housed and his faithful steed luxuriating in corn fodder and oats, and his shining coat made sleek with the elbow grease furnished by two lusty fifteen amendments. Then proceeding to the sideboard we tackled the decanters, Uncle Andy showing a decided preference for old Kentucky Bourbon. We chatted away until supper, and after the table was cleared we discussed the pleasures of the chase, field trials, sporting dogs, etc., over one more bottle, then retired early, as several of our sporting friends were to meet us five miles from Lochinvar at dawn next day.

At four o'clock, after a hasty breakfast, we started, the mellow horn in sweet accord with the chorus of the pack, serenading old Plous' family, I must say not greatly to Mrs. Plous' enjoyment. The morning was bright and clear; the moon looked pale and cold as she, smiling, led her troop of shivering stars into the shades, while the crisp frost cracked beneath the hoof strokes of our steeds as we struck into a brisk canter.

We were within half a mile of the meeting place when a voice, sonorous and clear as a bell, arose upon the morning air. Hark! Old Juno has struck a trail. We halted and listened, when again the mellow voice vibrated upon our ears, touching an electric chord in every heart. Kind reader, if you have never heard, on a clear, frosty morning, as you sat shivering upon your steed, the familiar voice of one of those old, reliable test dogs strike a trail, and felt the blood rush from the heart, sending a glow of warmth over the entire body, you have yet to experience a pleasure in life worth years of monotonous existence.

"Hark! Juno!" shouted Uncle Andy, as he rose in his stirrups, his eye and cheek all aglow with the fires of youth.

There was a rush of pattering feet as the pack dashed forward; then Traylor, Drummer, Rally, and others took up the strain, and all together began the work of unraveling old Reynard's mystic trail; and as we moved along we heard the answering shout of the hunters who were coming to meet us.

Soon the packs were all united, and a jollier crowd, with sweeter music, never made the welkin ring, since the angry seraph broke his lyre, and left the earth because Adam ate the sour apples. Passing a farmhouse we lost the trail; there the fox had played one of the tricks of his nature—he had passed over a cow lot, and through a flock of sheep, and here the scent completely failed.

It was now broad daylight, and Uncle Andy was down with the pack looking for tracks. We were almost despairing when a single note, far ahead, and hark to Rally! told us which dog had struck the trail again. We pushed forward, the pack chiming in a chorus to Rally's solo. We followed the trail about a mile farther; the pack were laboring in a heavy briar patch, when, looking over a distant hill, we saw the fox slipping away. Hark! shouted Uncle Andy, as he led the way, his snowy hair floating in the breeze like the white plume of Navarre. The pack, catching the hot scent, burst forth in a gush of melody that made the hills resound. Fences, ditches, and gullies were taken as they came in flying leaps, some of them rasps—but who would falter when our venerable leader led the van!

After an hour's run we were all well up but one of our party, who had a mishap. A crushed hat and mud-stained coat, told that a hunter had kissed his mother, and left his photograph on her bosom. Whisper it low, Mr. Editor, no one saw it but me. Old Plous was in that coat. In leaping a ditch the treacherous earth gave way and my horse fell back and rolled over. I threw myself as far out of the saddle as I could and escaped injury, as I generally do, by sheer good luck. I was up again in a moment and assisted my gallant bay out of the ditch, and by taking a short cut I was soon with Uncle Andy in the lead, cheering the hounds.

The fox was now making short tacks, and the pack, running all together, drove him from every stronghold of bush and briar. His brush, we all coveted, was dragging the ground, and the white froth was dropping from his lips. Several times he was almost caught, as he dodged among the briars, but as a hound would grab at him, he would whisk his brush in his face, and elude his grasp. Finding no hiding place in the briars, he made a dash across an open field; this sealed his fate. A large black and tan hound outlegged him, and as he was caught poor Reynard seized one of the hound's long ears, which he never loosed until torn from his hold by the entire pack covering him.

All was now silent except the tugging and pulling of the hounds over the dead fox, followed by the exultant shout of Uncle Andy, as he waved the brush in triumph over his head. Happy old man! May he live to enjoy many such chases in years to come, and in the chase of life win the brush of eternal happiness in the land of the hereafter, is my wish.

Lochinvar, Pontotoc, Miss.

Trap Shooting.

That "Sportsman" Champion of the World Challenge Cup.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Your issue of January 1 (by the way, the finest number of a sportsman's journal ever issued in this country, or any other) informed your readers that Dr. Carver had issued a challenge to Capt. Bogardus to shoot him a pigeon match, in England, for \$2,500 a side, and the championship of the world. This looked like business, and the Captain's prompt acceptance, under date of January 6, was not at all a surprise to those who know him, and have watched his efforts in the past to find somebody in England, or this country, who could beat him for money. As Dr. Carver's reputation with the rifle is world-wide, while at the trap he has, to the present, no record whatever, I for one, admitted his pluck in commencing at the "top of the heap." But immediately afterward we are informed, "by cable," that a match has been arranged to take place, early in February next, between Dr. Carver and "Mr. Scott, the champion shot of England," for \$1,000 a side.

This seemed all right, except that no one in this country had ever heard of Mr. Scott before, as "Champion of England" or any other place. He was known, however, as a good, reliable shot.

Next comes the information that "Dr. Carver and Mr. Scott visited the

office of *The Sportsman* (London, Eng.), for the purpose of making a match for the championship of the world."

Eventually the proprietor of *The Sportsman* agreed to give a cup, to be denominated "The Sportsman Championship of the World Challenge Cup," and it was announced that the first competition would "take place between Dr. Carver and Mr. Scott early in February next." But this did not seem to give general satisfaction, even in England, for we are now told that the first competition is to be a sweepstake, open for entries to the world, \$500 entrance fee; but the time is set for some unknown day in February, and such short notice given to the world that no American, unless one happening to be in England now, can enter for the prize.

I cannot help thinking that the "cup" has been introduced into this affair for the sole purpose of giving apparent tone to what would otherwise be considered a farce. For certainly no more farcical spectacle could be witnessed than to see two men, one of whom has a fair, not brilliant, reputation as a trap shot, while the other has no public record whatever, contesting for the championship of the world.

The *Sportsman* of December 30th, last, says: "Attention, however, has been drawn to the fact that a 'Championship of the World' trophy ought properly, as a preliminary, to be thrown open for competition by any 'shot' who chose to come forward and enter." It also says: "Dr. Carver and Mr. Scott both strongly avowed their preference for a match rather than a sweepstake; but they acknowledged that the idea advanced as to the propriety of rendering the first competition an open one, could not fairly be ignored." Of course not. How much fairer is it to arrange a sweepstake in name only? What would a "Championship of the World" be worth to any person, won under such circumstances, except an advertising card?

To arrange such a contest without consulting Capt. Bogardus, or at least giving him ample opportunity to enter, would be like the play of Hamlet without the Prince of Denmark. It would be like a similar competition for scullers with Hamlet ignored. It is a well-known fact that Captain Bogardus has been compelled to break all his engagements, and to confine himself to the bedside of a sick son, and it is only within a very few days that the partial recovery of his son has allowed him to resume, even in part, his connection with the everyday affairs of life. Why this great haste under such circumstances? There are "shots" in this country who think they can beat Bogardus. There are undoubtedly several representative American trap shots who would like to enter an open sweepstake for the "Championship of the World," and would willingly go to England to shoot. Let us have more time. Let it be an international contest in fact as well as name.

It has been cabled to England that Captain Bogardus will be there early in April in response to Dr. Carver's challenge, to shoot the former for the World's Championship, and yet, knowing this, and subsequently to the issue of his challenge to Captain Bogardus, Dr. Carver arranges to shoot in February, a private match with another party for the same championship which his challenge to Bogardus admits to be held by the latter, and when the "thinness" of such a proceeding becomes too apparent, the private match is changed to a cup contest, nominally open to the world, but carefully arranged as to dates so as to render it an impossibility for Captain Bogardus, or any other American representative, to be present.

In view of these facts, I would ask if the whole proceeding has not the appearance of a job, fixed for some person to win a championship for a few short weeks? And does it not indicate an apparent fear on the part of either Dr. Carver or Mr. Scott that the term of the winner, as between them, will be but a short one?

DRACO.

The Riverton Gun and Rifle Club.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The following is a list of officers and members of the Riverton Gun and Rifle Club of Philadelphia and their handicaps, for 1881: General E. Burd Grubb, president; Wm. F. Dreer, vice-president; Thos. S. Dando, secretary and treasurer; directors: J. E. Soule, George Crump, F. C. Arnold, Wm. Stroud, A. H. Gillingham.

HANDICAPS.

Yds.	Yds.
Arnold, F. C. 30	Haines, Richard R. 28
Bailey, Meredith. 29	Hendy, Edw. S., Jr. 27
Baldwin, T. B. 28	Hastings, Harry O. 23
Bickley, Dr. Lloyd W. 27	Hornstmann, Walter 23
Biddle, Charles M. 24	Hunting, Dr. J. W. 21
Burroughs, Henry A. 27	Hunt, Wm., Jr. 21
Burroughs, Joseph H. 26	Jayne, H. LaBarre 21
Burt, Arthur. 25	Jayne, Horace T. 21
Carpenter, Harry L. 23	Kinney, Dr. James B. 21
Conrad, Walter H. 27	King, Charles T. 23
Cornelius, Charles E. 21	Ketterlinus, E. J. 25
Crump, George. 29	Lewis, Clarence B. 24
Crump, George R. 26	Moore, Clarence B. 25
Dando, Thos. S. 28	Macalister, Charles 30
Dreer, William F. 23	Ober, Thos. K. 30
Drayton, J. Coleman. 24	Ogden, Edward H. 21
Dunn, C. C. Jr. 21	Ogden, F. Perot. 21
Duggin, Charles. 21	Parvill, Robert J. 24
Ellison, Henry H. 24	Prosser, Edgar C. 24
Ellison, William R. 24	Patterson, Wm. H. 25
Ellison, John B. 25	Polhemus, B. D. 25
Ellis, E. G. 30	Roberts, George W. B. 25
Elmer D. 26	Rogers, Frank G. 21
Flanagan Charles L. 21	Roop, Joseph C. 21
Frischmuth, John C. W. 24	Soule, J. E. 27
Frost, Edward I. 23	Stoer, John F. 24
Garrison, Walter G. 21	Strand, William 24
Gilderleeve, H. A. 29	Swan, Donald. 30
Gibbons, Charles, Jr. 24	Sanford, E. H. 29
Gillingham, Aubrey H. 26	Thomas, Howard D. 27
Grant, George DeForest. 28	Van Rensselaer, Alex. 24
Grubb, E. Burd. 30	Wood, George. 28
Haines, Charles E. 22	Wilson, Walter G. 23

The regular "club days" for 1881 will be the first and third Saturdays of each month.

RIVERTON.

The Bogardus-Mitchell Match Concluded.—Uniform Rules for Glass Ball Shooting Suggested.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The match between Captain Bogardus and W. T. Mitchell, as announced in your last issue, was stopped on the sixty-fifth bird, by mutual consent. As some dissatisfaction was expressed by the sportsmen present, Mitchell and Bogardus agreed to finish it on Monday last, January 24, at the Brewery Park. Through some misunderstanding a part of the birds were shipped on the wrong train and didn't reach the city until it was too late to use them, therefore twenty-eight birds each were shot at by Mitchell and Bogardus, the results being as follows:

Bogardus. 0111 1111 1111 1111 1111 101-26	
Mitchell. 1011 0011 1101 1111 1111 111-23	

This makes Bogardus lead Mitchell one bird in the 93 shot at, which we think is a splendid showing for our man.

The Captain's visit has awakened quite an interest in glass-ball shooting, and also developed a new style of match. In the future, we will use five Bogardus traps (with bowls so arranged as to throw the balls in different directions, but none to throw toward shooter) placed in same position as the five ground traps used in the Bogardus-Mitchell match. This will enable us to handicap the ten-bore guns. Heretofore in using the rotary trap the ten-bore guns have had an advantage on incomers; this will be done away with in the arrangements mentioned.

We are also extremely anxious to have the glass-ball shooters of the country adopt some set of rules for glass-ball shooting, and use no others; we could then shoot a telegraph match, as is very often done by rifle clubs in different cities. It would also enable clubs to compare their scores with those of other clubs. As it is, when you read an account of a glass-ball match, you know nothing about the rules governing the match. As you have a great many subscribers in this state, who are enthusiastic sportsmen, and who swear by what you say, I do hope you will offer some suggestions on the subject of glass-ball shooting; as the interest in it is very much on the increase, now is the time to establish uniform rules.

The Captain made a great many friends among us, and will always be the recipient of a hearty welcome whenever he visits this city.

PONTO.

BOYERTOWN, PA.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—Following find score of a New Year's shoot at Engleville, near this place, between Boyertown, Glasco and Gliberville; sweepstakes, at 80 same birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary; \$1 entrance; divided into 60 and 40 per cent prizes.

Edward Polkinhorn. 1111 111-7	Jacob Schupp. 1111 001-5
Henry Shaner. 1101 011-5	James Anderson. 1101 000-3
Peter B. Livingood. 1101 111-6	Samuel Sheaffer. 0101 110-5
Peter Harp. 1101 111-7	Nat Manniller. 1001 110-4

Glasco and Gliberville divided; Livingood took second money.

W. M.

Dr. Talbot vs. Miles Johnson.

The week's winter monotony in trap-shooting was broken by a "bad, trap and handle for each other" return match between these sportsmen, at Parkville, Long Island, on Thursday, January 20. Dr. Talbot won, and the scores now stand one each for the shooters. The referee was Mr. Klug; umpires Dr. Wynn for Dr. Talbot, and Mr. D. Green for Miles Johnson. Dr. Talbot used a ten-bore, Clabrough, 9 1/4 lbs., with 4 1/2 drams of Pettit's No. 3 powder and 1 1/2 oz. of No. 8 shot, Miles Johnson used a ten-bore Scott gun, 9 lbs. 5 oz., with 5 drams of powder and 1 1/2 oz. of No. 8 shot. The distance was twenty-one yards rise. The shooting lasted about four hours. Following is the

SCORE.

Dr. Talbot. 1011 1111 0011 1001 0110 1110 1101 1111 1011	
Miles Johnson. 1111 1111 1111 1110 0101 1101 1101 1111 1111	

Dr. Talbot had 28 quarterers to the right, 30 quarterers to the left, 37 drivers, 4 towerers and 1 incomer.

Miles Johnson had 26 quarterers to the right, 34 quarterers to the left, 41 drivers and 6 towerers.

TROPHY.

VIOLA, ILL.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—Following is the score of a match at pigeons and glass balls, shot here on January 6. A strong west wind was blowing, and the men shot east.

Shoot No. 1 at pigeons.		
Cool. 1111-5	Flora. 0101-3	
Fulton. 1101-3	Goding. 0001-2	
Kavenberg. 1101-3	Crosby. 1111-5	
Brown. 0110-2	Gillem. 1111-4	
Huntley. 0111-4	Robinson. 1101-3	
Smith. 1111-5	Little. 1101-3	

Crosby, Cool and Smith divided first money; Gillem and Huntley divided second money; Robinson won third money.

Second shoot at pigeons.

Cool. 1101-4	Huntley. 1010-3
Smith. 1101-4	Flora. 1101-4
Robinson. 1101-3	Gillem. 1110-4
Crosby. 1111-5	Curtis. 1101-3
Little. 0000w	Pratt. 0000-0
Hogland. 0101-2	

Crosby won first; Flora, in the shoot-off, killed three straight, winning second money; Robinson and Curtis divided third money.

The shoot was at tame birds, 21 yards rise, plunge traps, good strong flyers.

Glass ball shoot, revolving trap, 21 yards rise, 10 balls each.

Cool. 0101 101-5	Huntley. 0001 0111-5
Robinson. 0101 0111-7	Crosby. 1101 1101-8
Ellison. 0101 0100-4	Little. 1110 1001-6
Smith. 0101 1010-5	Flora. 1110 1101-8

Crosby and Flora divided first money; Robinson won second; Cool and Little shot off for third, Cool won; and in a shoot, first miss and out. Robinson and Cool won money at 31 yards rise.

We had a nice time; everything passed off pleasantly.

E. T. O.

TRAP AT KANSAS CITY.—Kansas City.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—Match for gold medal by members of the Kansas City Gun Club; Capt. Millett holding medal from last meeting. The following is the

SCORE.	
Werk. 1111 1111-10	Wheelock. 0001 0011-4
McGoy. 0101 1111-7	Oberg. 1111 1111-10
D. Underwood. 1111 1101-7	Squiers. 0101 1101-6
J. Underwood. 1111 1101-8	Fredricks. 1111 1111-9
Ellison. 0111 1101-7	

Ties, 31 yards.

Werk. 110-2	Oberg. 011-2
Second tie. 110-2	Oberg. 101-2
Third tie. 10-1	Oberg. 111-8

Mr. Charles Oberg winning medal for November.

Match for Club medal by the Kansas City Gun Club, December 16.

Mr. Oberg holding medal.	
Allendorph, 21 yds. 1110 0111-8	Oberg. 1010 1111-8
Wheelock, 21 yds. 1000 1000-2	Caren. 1101 0011-6
Underwood, 26 yds. 1100 1011-5	Ellison. 0101 0111-7
Werk. 1110 0111-8	McGee, 31 yds. 0101 0111-6
Fredricks. 1111 1111-10	

Mr. J. Fredricks winning by a clean score ten.

CROCUS.

LOANACONING, MD.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—Following are scores of a glass ball shoot held at this place Thursday, January 20. The match was by twelve men each at ten glass balls each between the Jackson Shooting Club and the Allegheny Gun Club, both of this place, for an oyster supper, Card's single rotating trap. As will be seen by the score the Jackson boys came out second best.

Jackson Shooting Club.	Allegheny Gun Club.
John Phillips, Sr. 0111 1100-7	Wm. Pollock. 1010 1111-8
Thos. Gray. 1111 0111-9	John Phillips, Jr. 0110 1101-7
John Ball. 1111 1111-10	Wm. Brown. 1101 1101-8
John Walker. 1101 1111-9	Isaac Love. 0101 1011-6
Wm. Kirkpatrick, Sr. 1101 1011-7	John Douglas. 1111 1011-9
John Glen. 0110 1010-5	Wm. Burt. 1110 1101-8
Wm. Travis. 1111 1111-10	John Gulon. 0101 1111-8
A. Holder. 0111 0111-7	Jas. McGuire. 1101 1101-7
Jas. Walker. 1101 0110-6	Wm. Douglas. 1101 1000-5
Jas. Ternent. 0100 1011-5	D. McAllister. 1111 1101-9
A. Hodgett. 0101 1101-7	Jas. Love. 0111 0111-7
F. Glen. 1011 1101-7	Wm. Kirkpatrick, Jr. 1111 0101-8

Total. 87

J. B.

MOBILE, ALA.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—I have been busy, and forgot to send you the score of the December monthly shoot of the Gulf City Gun Club. Master Willie Vass, a son of H. P. Vass, won the December shoot with twenty straight balls.

The following is our January shoot, for the medal.

SCORE.	
J. S. Alexander. 0011 1111 1111 1011-17	
G. W. Tunstall. 1110 1111 1111 1011-18	
H. P. Vass. 0111 1111 1111 1111-20	
E. Carre. 1111 1111 1111 1111-20	
Sweepstake match, 10 balls, 21 yards.	
Carre. 1111 1111-10	
Tunstall. 1111 1111-10	
Vass. 1110 1111-9	
Alexander. 1110 1101-8	
Carre wins sweepstake.	
Q. U. AIL.	

FREEPORT, ILL.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—The following are the scores of the participants in a glass ball shoot at Freeport, Ill., on January 21; twenty balls each:

Beard. 1101 1101 1111 1111-18	
Burrell. 0101 1111 0111 1100-14	
Lathrop. 0111 0111 1010 1101-12	
Livingston. 0100 1110 1101 100w-10	
Persol. 1010 0110-6	
Smythe. 1010 1000 00w	
Bergman. 1110 1101 w	
Merrill. 1001 0100 0000 w	
Waddington. 1100 1101 w	
Henderson. 1010 1010 w	
Oyler. 1100 1010 w	
Rose. 1101 1111 0101 w	

PONTER.

NAPA, CAL.—Editor *Chicago Field*:—Quite an interesting pigeon match was shot on New Year's Day at the mile track, Golden Gate Park, between P. J. Walsh, of San Francisco, who "could beat anybody from the country," and Frank Bassford, of Napa, for \$100 a side at 15 single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, California Club Rules. Following is the score.

F. Bassford. 1111 0111-9	
P. Walsh. 1100 1010 10-5	
As it was impossible for Mr. Walsh to win, the match terminated here. The judges were W. Golcher, W. W. Stackpool, and C. Robinson referee. The birds were good strong flyers, and some fine shots were made, especially by Bassford.	
MACDUFF.	
ALEXANDRIA, LA.—Editor <i>Chicago Field</i> :—The following is the glass ball score at the recent tournament of the Rod and Gun Club, which took place here on Saturday, the 1st, inst.:	
H. L. Dufre. 1111 0111-9	R. G. Maddox. 0101 0000-3
C. A. Schuack. 0001 1101-6	C. M. Flower. 0000 1000-2
J. W. Prescott. 0110 1101-5	C. Goldenberg. 1000 0100-3
R. P. Hunter. 0001 0100-3	F. Flower. 0101 0100-3
L. B. Baynard. 0101 0111-5	G. E. French. 0100 0111-5
S. Cullen. 0001 0001-2	R. T. Hynson. 0101 1101-5

WANTS AND EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

COCKER SPANIELS—THOMAS D. ADAMS, Frank-
lin, Pa. 14-13-14

HOLABIRD SHOOTING SUITS.—UPPERROCK &
McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Ind. 14-21-14

THE BEST SHOOTING SUITS.—Address GEO. C.
HENNING, Washington, D. C. 11-12-14

WILD RICE SEED—\$2 per bushel. CHARLES GIL-
CHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ontario. 14-20-14

FIFTY ELEGANT CARDS, 50 styles, with name, 10c.
40 transparent, 10c. Stamps taken. W. MOORE, Brock-
port, N. Y. 14-8-13-cow

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morn-
ing at SMITH'S, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer,
122 Dearborn St., Chicago. 14-23-14

GREENER 10 b. H. Hammerless Gun, close choke,
sole leather case, imported in November, 1877. CHAS.
M. WILLIAMS, Greenville, Miss. 14-23-14

TO EXCHANGE—Fine female red Irish setter puppy
for male Newfoundland, or black St. Bernard pup, with
particulars and exchange pedigree. C. A. NICHOLS,
Wilmington, Ohio. 14-23-14

WA. F. J. and wife, having a large personal
acquaintance with dealers in sporting goods in the West
and Southwest, wishes to obtain employment as travel-
ing salesman for a dealer in sportsmen's material, or for
some gun manufacturer or agent. Address H. M., care
CHICAGO FIELD. 14-23-14

SPORTING ADVERTISEMENTS WITHOUT COST.—
Advertisers should send postal card with address and re-
ceive prospectus of Gwynne Price's new work "The Gun,
and how to use it." Dedicated by special permission to
Dr. N. Rowe, Editor CHICAGO FIELD. GWYNNE PRICE,
St. Louis, West, Mo. 14-11-14

BILLIARDS—The cues in every billiard room, club and
private house should be furnished with the billiard room
noise subducer, to prevent players from making noise by
knocking their cues on the floor. Over 500 dozen sold
during the past six weeks. Invented and patented by
JOHN CRAWFORD, Continental Hotel, Phila., sole agent in
Pennsylvania for Colliender's Standard American Billiard
Tables. Price of subducers, \$1 per dozen. 14-23-14

BOARDING AND TRAINING STABLE.—Having
leased the commodious stable formerly owned by Ira
Holmes, I am prepared to take trotters and gentlemen's
roadsters, to board and condition for the winter. Gentle-
men desiring to winter their horses within the city limits
of Chicago, will be furnished with excellent box stalls,
and large sheltered yards on the premises for running out
during the day. SIMON ANDERSON, corner 39th street
and Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill. 14-18-14

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cents
a line for the first insertion, and 15 cents for each subse-
quent insertion. If displayed, \$3.50 per inch for first, and
\$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

SPRATT'S PATENT.
LONDON.

Francis O. de Luze & Co.

18 S. William Street,
NEW YORK.

SOLE AGENTS.
SPRATT'S

DOG CAKES,
SPRATT'S

DOG SOAP,
SPRATT'S

Forage Food
FOR HORSES.

FOR SALE IN CHICAGO BY F. P. TAYLOR.
7-1-17 72 East Madison St.

50 CENTS A COPY.
THREE FOR A DOLLAR.

Kit Killbird's
"DOG PATHS TO SUCCESS!"

COMPLETE MANUAL FOR TEACHING POINTERS
AND SETTERS FOR THE FIELD. (60 pp., 7x5.)

To which are added the standards for judging the pointer,
setter and cocker spaniel, with various hints concerning
the cocker, and other miscellaneous matter. The whole
prefaced by "Sand Snipe." Liberal discount to dealers.
Sent by mail, post-paid, to any address, on receipt
of the above price. Address W. C. PERCY, Tunica, La.
8-21-14

Diseases of Dogs.

Remedies for Distemper, Paralysis, Worms, Mange,
Canker, Purgative, Alterative, and Tonic Pills, etc.,
will be forwarded with full directions to any address
on receipt of \$1 per bottle or package of pills.
Letters asking advice and prescriptions, in order
to receive attention, must be accompanied by a fee
of \$1.

A. H. BAKER,
Veterinary Surgeon,

Medalist of the Montreal Veterinary College,
Member of the Montreal Veterinary Medical
Association. Veterinarian to the CHICAGO
FIELD. Veterinarian to the Illinois Hu-
mane Society.

125 Michigan Ave., CHICAGO.
6-10-14

KENNEL.

Montview Kennel,

FOR SALE TO CLOSE PARTNERSHIP, the en-
tire kennel of dogs, composed of animals of the rarest
breeding and most successful field winning
strains, to-wit:

LINCOLN—White and orange dog, whelped 1876,
and imported from Mr. Llewellyn's kennel. By Dan,
ex-Lill II, second in brace with Gladstone, Tenn. field
trial, 1878; first Free-for-All N. A. K. C. field trials,
1879; second in Braces, with Count Fred, N. A. K.
C. field trials, 1879, at Patoka, Ill. He is a magnifi-
cent field dog and a splendid breeder. Price \$1,500.

COUNT NAILER—White and black dog, whelped
August, 1879, imported from Mr. Llewellyn's kennel;
by the great Count Wind'em, ex-Nora. Price \$500.

LAD—White and orange dog, whelped 1879, by
Lincoln, ex-Daisy Dean. Price \$300.

DAISY DEAN—White and liver, whelped 1876; by
Pride of the Border, ex-Ruby. Dam of Pearl of
Mauzy, winner of Puppy Stakes, Tennessee field
trials, 1878, and dam of Skip, who ran second to
Dev's Rill in the St. Louis K. C. Cup, 1877. Price
\$250.

BLAZE—Blue belton, very handsomely marked,
whelped, 1878; by Sam, ex-Countess Bear, bred by
Mr. Llewellyn, and imported 1879; bred in Septem-
ber to Lincoln. Sam won first in three field trials in
England. Price \$350.

DASHING PLOVER—White, with black ears, whelped
1879, imported 1880; bred by Mr. Llewellyn; by Dash
II, ex-Phantom, the dam of Count Wind'em. Dash
II the greatest field trial winner that ever lived, and
the highest priced dog that Mr. Llewellyn ever
bought. Price \$300. Address JOSEPH H. DEW,
Columbia, Tennessee. 14-15-14

Moorefield Kennel.

In the Stud to a limited number of
Approved Bitches Only.

Champion LEICESTER.....\$35
DARKIE, celebrated champion Field Trial winner,
imported (Rhyl-Dolly)..... 50
COUNT DAN (Dan-Countess)..... 50
RODERICK, imported (litter brother to Mr. Llewellyn's
great Count Wind'em)..... 50
COUNT FRED (Count Wind'em-Nora), winner 1st
in puppy stakes, Patoka, Ill., and 3d in brace
stakes, with Lincoln..... 50
Champion BERKLEY, probably the finest made Irish
setter in the world..... 75
RALPH (Elcho-Rose), winner 3d prize in "For-
all" stakes, when only 18 months old, at Eastern
Field Trials, Long Island, 1879..... 35
BOB, imported Gordon setter (Lang-Fines), 1st
prize Birmingham, 1879, Alexandria Palace, 2nd
Birmingham, 1878, 1st Kennel Club's Winter Show
at Brighton, 1879, and other prizes..... 50
LA GOY, pointer, by Bang, ex-Juan..... 50
DONALD, small pointer, winner 1st Birmingham, by
Bob ex-Sappho..... 50
Dogs taken to be thoroughly broken for Field Trials
at reasonable rates.
Parties desirous of purchasing English, Irish, Gordon,
pointer puppies of various ages, can always be supplied
with same from my kennel; also Skye and Yorkshi-
re terriers, pups, Italian hounds, King Charles and
cocker spaniels, from the best blood in existence.

Address A. H. MOORE,
1711 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia, Pa.
13-2-14

OUR DOGS.

THEIR DISEASE AND TREATMENT, BY
B. G. SEEBACH, PERU, ILL. Price 25c.

Breeder of Scotch, Skye, Yorkshire, Black
and Tan, Bull Terrier, French Poodle,
Greyhounds and Shepherds.

In Stud. Dogs of the above breed.

For Sale. Stock and puppies. Dog Medi-
cines. Red Cedar Sawdust for
Kennels.

14-15-14

ROB ROY KENNEL.

DRUID.—Llewellyn's breed; (4267 Eng. K. C. S. B.,
and 96 Nat. Am. K. C. S. B.); black and white; by
Llewellyn's Prince (full brother to Countess and Nelly),
out of Dora. Druid has won at four English field
trials, beating Rob Roy and Macdonald's Banger; also
upon the bench at Glasgow. No English dog in
America has an equal foreign field record. At St.
Louis, in 1878, when out of condition Druid got V.H.
C. in the champion class, 2d in the open class and
1st in braces with Queen Mab, beating Smith's
Leicester and Paris. At Detroit, in 1879, he won
1st, beating Leicester, also special and brace
prize, with Queen Mab in the latter class, beating Paris
and Temple Bar. In the eight months' class Druid's
pups won 1st over Leicester's. At St. Louis, in 1879, he
won 1st in open class. Special for best English setter
dog, and brace prize with Queen Mab. FEE—\$25.
I am breeding Druid Nilsson (sister to champion
Queen Mab) as bred by Mr. Llewellyn, and one of the best
representatives in America of the grand Dan-Nelly
cross, pronounced by Mr. Llewellyn and Mr. Buckell
"The best they have ever seen." Nilsson and Druid
have produced some of the handsomest and best working
young dogs in this country. Apply to
14-17-14 Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.

DOG PICTURES.

Photographs from my paintings of the St. Louis Kennel
Club's pointers, Faust and Bow, and Keewick and Jesse-
mine, and of Mr. J. B. C. Lucas' brace of Irish red setters,
Erin II and Biddy, and of champion Leicester, for sale by
F. P. Taylor, 72 East Madison street, Chicago, Ill., or
can be obtained from me. Price 75 cents. J. M. TRACY,
St. Louis, Mo. 14-12-14

A. C. WADDELL'S
TOPEKA KENNEL,

ON THE SHUNGANUNGA RIVER.

Imported pointer Bleaford, imported Laverack setter
Penn, imported Gordon setter Juge, deep blooded Irish
setter Bliss, Burdette cocker Bean, all in the stud, at \$25
each. Pups of all ages, sired by the above dogs, con-
stantly on hand, for sale at the most reasonable price, out
of thoroughbred recorded pedigree bitches. 14-10-14

Killbird Kennel.

I am breeding a few highly-bred pointer bitches—in-
cluding my Brandy and Rye—so my young English dog
Signal (No. 1,355 A. K. C. S. B.), the produce of which I
warrant as fine as any in America. The acclimatization
of my stock, along with the risk and cost of transporta-
tion on dogs from the North, constitutes a point from
which Southern sportsmen should consider their interests.
Address W. C. PERCY, Tunica, La. 11-25-14

KENNEL.

Valley Kennel.

In the Stud to a Limited Number of
Bitches.

BANG, imported pointer; by Price's Bang, ex-Luna, sister
to Wagg, color very dark liver and white, is half brother
to St. Louis Kennel Club's Bow; no better bred pointer
in America. Fee \$25.

BLUS PRINCE, Llewellyn's setter; by Rake, ex-Blue Mound,
she by Blue Dash, ex-Di. Di by Leicester, ex-Dart; color,
white, black, and blue ticked; large and strong, and very
fine. Fee \$30.

SANTA CLAUD, Irish red setter; by Boston, ex-Jessie; Jes-
sie, Grouse ex-Gypsy; Boston, Bob ex-Duck; color, deep
blood red, and is pronounced by good judges one of the
best Irish setters in the West. Fee \$15.

Address J. D. BROWN, Mo. Valley, Iowa.
14-23-14

GORDON

IN THE STUD.

Is a black and tan Gordon, two years old, purely marked,
with superior merit in the field, and very stylish. Sired
by Rupert, imported 1877, he by Shot, 350 E. K. C. S. B., out
of Rhona, 180 E. K. C. S. B. Dam Whip, by Stoddard's
imported Duke, ex-Gypsy. FEE \$25.

Duke of Locust Valley, limited to five bitches, fee \$25.
I offer the following valuable blood bitches for sale, due
to whelp by Gordon: Dream I, Dot and Grace, also Whip
with whelp by Duke of Locust Valley. This is a rare
chance, offered to those living at a distance.

For sale a brace of pups four months old, out of Dream,
the dam of Dream II, Malcolm, and other cracks; (whelps
from Grace and Gypsy, Jet and Dot, and Whip?) Am
breeding exclusively black and tan Gordons.

JAS. R. TILLEY,
Locust Valley, Long Island, N. Y.
13-23-14

The Last Chance.

Mr. A. F. Nuttall offers for sale a brace of red setter
bitches, out of his celebrated champion Maybe, dam of
champion Loo II, and grand dam of champion Berkley,
by champion Count, out of champion Belle, by champion
Palmerston.

This is the last brace of Maybe's pups Mr. Nuttall will
sell. For pedigree, opinions of the press, and prize list
apply to

ARENAS FALKNER NUTTALL,
14-19-14 Tittour, Co. Wicklow, Ireland.

JOCK Jr.

IN THE STUD.

The black and tan Gordon setter Jock Jr., 2½ years
old, winner of first prize, Open Class, W. K. C. show
1880, beating Blossom, winner of ten first prizes in Eng-
land and one in Montreal; and (hang and Bob. Sire of
Nip, winner of first prize in Puppy Class; nephew of
Belle, winner of champion prize W. K. C. show, 1880.
Jock Jr. is by imp. Jock (by Wakefield's Jock) and out
of Tilley's Mab. Mab by Copeland's imported Shot out of
imported Dutchess. Jock Jr. is half brother to Marble's
Grouse.

A limited number of bitches. Fee \$25. HIRSHAM J.
FERRY, Palmer, Mass. 13-16-14

RAKE

IN THE STUD.

Rake is by Llewellyn's celebrated Dan, and after years
of trial has proven himself a wonderful sire, having sired
several Field Trial winners, besides numerous excellent
field dogs. This will be the last chance afforded the gen-
eral public of securing his services, as he will hereafter
be available only for my own bitches. The fee, \$25, I have
placed within the reach of all. Address D. C. BER-
GUNDTHAL, Indianapolis, Ind. 14-21-14

BORELL'S

Worm Balls for Dogs.

A reliable and harmless remedy for removing worms
from dogs, containing neither a drastic purge nor deleter-
ious astringent, and used with marked success; also for
the expulsion of the tape worm, so often bringing on fatal
distemper and aggravating the disease.

Recommended by "Home," and used for the past three
years in the kennel of W. W. Colket, Esq.

Price, \$1, with full directions; sent post-paid. In order-
ing state weight of dog. H. A. BORELL, Chemist, 2048
Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 12-2-14

A VERY RARE CHANCE.

FOR SALE—Bird (Old Phil—Imported Nallor), Jet
black pointer; well broken on quails, snipes, chickens,
and woodcocks.

Gypsy Queen (St. Louis K. C.'s imported Faust—Van
Brunt), formerly Munson's, Queen, liver, white and
ticked; extra fine.

Doctor (Bird—Jessie), liver and white pointer; broken,
and very handsome.

Bob, imported, Jet black duck dog; thoroughly broken,
two and a half years.

Want a room and birds reason for selling. Address.
14-26-14 J. B. ALEXANDER, Henderson, Ky.

ST. BERNARDS.

I have now three litters of pure bred St. Bernard pup-
pies for sale. They are very beautiful and large, and
promise to make unusually fine animals. They will be
disposed of in the order of the list of bona fide ash or-
ders. Price from \$50 to \$75.

I have a rough-coated pup Alp II, eleven months old,
price \$125; another, Harry, seven months old, \$100. They
are both very large and handsome. The lres and dams
of the above I hold at \$200 each. A full and exact de-
scription will be given if desired. My stock has asserted
its superiority by numerous prizes, here and in Europe,
and judges call it the best in the world. LEROY Z. COL-
LINS, Lancaster, Mass. 13-12-14

FOR SALE.

MOYAGH, Irish red setter bitch (in whelp to Shaugh-
ness and H. C. Irish Kennel Club, 1880, only time shown),
404 K. F. B. bred by J. J. Giltrap, Esq. Own sister to Dr.
Jarvis' Noreen, by Garryown—Corra, sire by champion
Palmerston—champion Belle; dam own sister to Capt.
Knox's Ben, winner of first prize Edinburgh and Irish
Kennel Club, 1879, and first prize at latter show, 1880.
Price, \$25. JOHN MCGOFF, The Green, Cashel, Ireland.

P.S.—Full pedigree and particulars can be seen at office
of the CHICAGO FIELD. Moyagh was trained by same
trainer with Noreen. 14-26-14

KENNEL.

WM. RUST,

Dealer in all kinds of
Singing Birds,
Talking Parrots,
and other fancy birds.

GOLD FISH
and Aquaria Tanks,
Cages, Seeds and
Mocking Bird Food.

PET DOGS
and
English Ferrets.

284 W. Madison Street
CHICAGO, ILL.
14-22-14



Send for what you want.

Champion Fire Fly.

For sale, my handsome Irish red setter bitch cham-
pion Fire Fly, by imp. champion Rufus, out of Stod-
dard's imp. Friend. Fire Fly is a deep red, is one of
the handsomest on the bench and one of the best
Irish red setter bitches in the field in America. As
her numerous bench show winnings are a matter of
record and well known, it is not necessary to enumer-
ate them. She is thoroughly broken on all kinds of
game, under perfect control, has a first class nose,
is as fleet as the wind, is possessed of great endur-
ance, and is a first class retriever. She is also a
grand brood bitch. Sold only because I have more
dogs than I have use for. For pedigree, price, etc.,
address H. W. GAUSE, Wilmington, Del. 14-21-14

Champion Gordon Setter

GROUSE.

(E. K. C. S. B., Vol. III, 5097). FEE \$75.

CHANG, {E. K. C. S. B., { Fee \$35.
{ Vol. I, 8361 }

RIVAL, {BEAGLE, { Fee \$25.
{ HOUND }

For full pedigree, etc.,
Address JAMES MOORE, P.O. Drawer 41,
Toledo, Ohio. TOLEDO KENNEL CLUB.
13-17-14

Field Spaniel Bob

IN THE STUD.

—(BETTER KNOWN AS SKUSE'S BOB)—

Stud Fee, \$15.

This little dog has probably had more birds (of all
kinds) shot over him, than any of his breed.

E. H. GILLMAN, European Hotel, Detroit, Mich.
14-7-14

THE STUD BOOK

JUST PUBLISHED.

National American Kennel Club

STUD BOOK, Vol. I.

Sent Free by Mail on Receipt of Price, \$2 per
copy. For sale only by CHAS. DE RONGE,
Sec'y, 51 Broad Street, New York.

Breaking Kennel.

I am prepared to take a few dogs, pointers and setters,
for thorough field training. I am able to give my pupils
exercise in the presence of actual game during seven
months of the year, and allow them plenty of exercise at
all seasons. No cooping up in close kennels, and, as a
consequence, I have never had distemper.

Full particulars of my plan of education, terms, etc.,
cheerfully given, and correspondence solicited from
those having dogs to be trained. A. WINTER, Calro
Thomas county, Georgia. 13-24-14

DISEASES OF THE DOG

and their HOMOEOPATHIC TREATMENT, including

CARE AND TRAINING,

By SILVER STRAIN, will be ready on and after
June 1st. Price 50 cents. Mailed free. Postage
stamps taken. Address Box 199, Stamford, Conn.
11-17-14

Sensation in the Stud.

Fee \$45, to Accompany Bitch.

Bitches to be sent at owner's risk to the kennels at
Babylon, L. I.

Address Secretary W. K. C.,
205 Broadway, Room 11,
New York City.

14-19-14-cow

IN THE STUD.

THE IMPORTED LEMON BELTON, PURE

LAVERACK

ALDERSHOT,

Whelped Sept. 11, 1878. Fee, \$50, must accompany bitch.
E. A. HERZBERG,
1464 Pacific Av., Brooklyn, L. I.

Postoffice address, box 2610 New York City. 14-19-14

PATRICK

In the Stud to a Limited Number of Ap-
proved Bitches Only.

FEE, \$40.

Patrick is one of Champion Berkley's best get, west of
the Allegheny Mountains. Address CHARLES E.
BICKER, 72 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. 14-19-14

KENNEL.

STUD FEE \$15.

TWEED II.

Imported Rough-Haired Scotch Collie.
Color, Black and Tan, White in Chest.

Tweed II has won prizes at the following field trials of sheep dogs:
June, 1876, first prize Puppy Stake, Alexandria Palace, \$10; June, 1876, divided championship Puppy Stake, Alexandria Palace, \$7 10; Oct. 11, 1876, first prize Garthgoch Bala, \$15; Oct. 11, 1876, championship silver cup, value \$5; Oct. 27, 1876, first prize Hauldow, \$5; Oct. 28, 1876, first prize Machynlleth, \$10; Sept. 21, 1877, third prize Machynlleth, \$1 10; Oct. 10, 1877, first prize Garthgoch Bala and Championship, \$10; Nov. 1, 1877, second prize Pentrevelas, \$3 10; Dec. 1, 1877, third prize Bangynog, \$1 10; Oct. 8, 1878, second prize Machynlleth, \$2 50; Oct. 20, 1878, second prize, Handford, \$3; Oct. 28, 1878, second prize Hangollen, \$3 10; Sept. 21, 1880, second prize Philadelphia, Pa., \$37.50; second prize St. Louis French Show, Oct. 5, 1880; first prize Pittsburgh French Show, Jan. 17, 1881. Address T. C. PHEBUS, Manager Scotch Kennel, New Market, Frederick County, Md. 14-26-tf

FOR SALE. GRAND CHANCE.

A splendid jet black Newfoundland dog for sale, well broken, only 18 months; never shown; can win at any bench show.
Fine Scotch terrier puppies, from imported stock, for sale cheap. E. H. GILLMAN, Detroit, Mich. 14-13-tf

Druid and Gladstone Stock FOR SALE.

One dog and two bitch pups, out of Dryad (Druid-Nilsson), by Royal Blue (Gladstone-Mersey), whelped Dec. 16, 1880. They are well marked and very handsome color, black and white ticked. These pups will be just right to break next Fall, which is a point worth looking after. Address J. W. KITTREDGE, Ayer, Mass. 14-25-3t

Strathroy Kennel.

Champion Gladstone-Clip puppies, whelped July 22, 1880. For price and pedigree address
L. H. SMITH, Strathroy, Ontario, Canada. 14-23-3t

Black & Tan Gordons.

FOR SALE.—Puppies from Floss, by Black Prince, he out of imported Flora, and by imported Lincoln. The litter are very fine and thrifty; the color is of the very best black and a rich red tan. Whelped Oct. 23. Price, \$30. Address HUGH MURPHY, Huntville, Mo. 14-23-4t

Rare Chance for \$35

A fine red Irish setter dog pup, six months old, sired by Elcho II, out of Dalton's red Irish setter bitch Dimple. Address A. A. MELLIER, Jr., 709 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Mo. 14-24-tf

Cleveland Kennel.

Field dogs for sale. Dogs boarded, broken, etc. Young stock; English, Irish, and Gordon setters for sale, all of the best strains, prize winning stock. Address JAMES HENNESSEY, 455 East Madison Ave. Cleveland, O. 14-13-tf

Druid-Clio.

FOR SALE.—Four handsome lemon and white, and black and white puppies, by Druid, out of Clio. Address C. F. LEWIS, care Chicago Field. 14-25-tf

FOR SALE.

Kate II (8211) own sister to Llewellyn's champion Field Trial winner Dash II. Price, \$500.
Also two dog pups and one bitch pup, out of the above named grand bitch, by the pure Laverack Aldershot, whelped November 27, 1880. Price, \$40 each, when two months old. Send stamp. E. A. HERZBERG, 1464 Pacific street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 14-25-tf

FOR SALE.—The handsome high bred pointer bitch Fannie, and one pup eight weeks old. She is thoroughly broken, good retriever. Address, HORACE SMITH, 31 Park Row, N. Y. 14-26-tf

KENNEL.

ELCHO II, (Champion Elcho-Rose). Only imported Irish setter stud dog in the West, will serve a few approved bitches prior to April 1, 1880. Is five years old, very dark, rich red, and an image of his famous sire; was IC, N. Y., '78, VHC. Ball'o, '78, VHC. St. Louis, '78, VHC. Boston, 1878; second prize Detroit, 1879, first prize St. Louis, 1879, first prize St. Louis, 1880. In a very large class. Terms reasonable. For printed pedigree, etc., address DR. JENNELLE, Du Quoin, Ill. 14-21-tf

GLEN.—Black and Tan setter; by Colburn's Dash ex Mullin's Belle. Winner of first in Brace Stake of the Eastern Field Trials Club's Trials, 1879, and divided third and fourth in All-Age Stake in same club's trials, 1880; will be allowed to serve a few bitches of approved form and blood. Stud fee \$25, and \$3 for groom. Address, H. F. ATEN, M. D., 34 Hanson Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. 14-21-tf

FOR SALE.—Having secured my fine pointer dog, Signal again, I will (after breeding to one or two of my bitches), offer for sale in February. He is by imported Sancho, out of imported Julie; fast, staunch, beautiful, and gains little dog; well broken and a perfect retriever. For terms apply immediately to W. C. PERCY, Bayou La Bata, La. 14-25-tf

FOR SALE.—The last three of Flora's pups by Sport two years old, perfectly trained for retrieving; ready for the field. One pup out of Flora H. by Bainbridge's Dick, a perfect beauty, active worker, staunch to point, and perfect retriever. All four are orange and white. Address Dr. H. A. Rosenthal, V. S., 81 Irving Place, Brooklyn, L. I. 14-15-tf

FOR SALE.—Four very fine pointer bitch pups, whelped Feb. 23, 1880, by Sam, out of Vivian. These pups are purely bred, and are of the very best. They are very handsome, all liver, and one nicely marked liver and white. The price is \$10 at from six to eight weeks old. Address JOHN L. MARTIN, Melford, Mass. 13-30-tf

FOR SALE.—The largest and finest kennel of setters and pointers in the State of Iowa, for sale, without reserve, or will exchange for anything that I can make use of. If you have a hand printing press or anything to exchange, or want a dog at your own price, for cash, address J. O. WATTS, Lineville, Iowa. 14-15-tf

FOR SALE.—A brace of Gordon's setters, dog and bitch, whelped Jan. 1, 1880, out of Browne's Nellie Horton (litter sister to Malcolm a Dream II), by Orgill's Rip. Have been worked on quails all through the past season. Price for brace, \$125. Address FRED. N. HALL, P. O. Box 884, New York. 14-26-2t

NONE BETTER AND FEW AS GOOD.—Three bitches and two dog pups, out of Virge (Charm-Beauty), by Fleet (Rock-Peg); ten weeks old. Bitches, twenty dollars; dogs, thirty dollars. Address N. W. BARTON, Weston, Wood county, Ohio. 14-5-tf

FOR SALE.—Yorkshire terrier Sport, winner of first prize at St. Louis, 1880; good enough to win anywhere. One black and tan bitch, a thorough good one. Address JAMES HENNESSEY, 455 E. Madison Ave., Cleveland, O. 14-13-tf

FOR SALE.—Dog whips and whistles of a superior kind. Price \$2 for one of each, forwarded by mail. No sportsman should fail to carry a good whip while shooting. Address HORACE SMITH, 31 Park Row, N. Y. 12-26-tf

FOR SALE.—My orange and white setter dog, Ezekiel Webster, out of my Belle, by Dan's Webster. Is of extra intelligence, thorough; house and yard broken; have killed 20 birds over him. A. S. GUILD, Lowell, Mass. 14-26-tf

FOR SALE.—A lemon and white pointer dog, 16 months old, partially broken; good disposition and warranted good stock. Price \$30. Apply to W. C. KENDRICKS, Transit House, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill. 13-26-tf

PRACTICAL HINTS ON DOG BREEDING.—A pamphlet with illustrations, 25c. A colored lithograph of the celebrated champion setter Joe Jr., 19x24, 25c. Send stamps. Address W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind. 14-21-tf

FOR SALE.—Scotch terrier puppies from imported stock; also fox-terrier puppies of the best blood. Prices reasonable for quality of the stock. Address E. H. GILLMAN, European Hotel, Detroit, Mich. 14-7-tf

FOR SALE.—Jack, black greyhound, two and one-half years old, winner of second prize at October Bench Show in St. Louis, Mo. Price, \$75. Address B. HAUGHEY, 1383 Market street, St. Louis, Mo. 14-25-2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Two litters of very fine red Irish setter pups, containing blood of Elcho and all of the best prize winning Irish dogs of America. Apply to LEONARD RYAN, Medora, Ill. 14-19-tf

BOUND TO SELL.—A large, all red Irish setter bitch, ten months old, at a sacrifice. For pedigree address J. H. RICHARDS, Jerseyville, Ill. 14-23-tf

FOR SALE.—Several pure bred Irish red and Llewellyn setters and setter pups; for prices and pedigree address B. F. DORRANCE, Wilkesbarre, Pa. 14-23-tf

SUSSEX SPANIEL PUPS, PURE; also two bearded dogs, 30 1/2 inches high, run deer or wolf. C. BRAMBLE, 24 Surrey Place, Toronto. 14-24-3t

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUITS.—For sale in small or large quantities, by F. P. TAYLOR, 73 E. Madison street, Chicago. 11-9-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ferguson's Patent Adjustable REFLECTING LAMPS,

WITH IMPROVED SILVER
Locomotive
Reflectors,
For General Illuminating
Purposes.
Combination Lamps
For Sportsmen and Others.
Combining HEAD JACK,
BOAT JACK, CAMP LAMP, BELT
LAMP, DASH LAMP, DARK LANTERN, ETC.

**EXCELSIOR DASH LAMP,
Hand Lantern, and Bracket Lamp.**
Can be used Right or Left hand on Any Kind of dash,
or vehicle. Burns kerosene without chimney.
Send stamp for illustrated catalogue.

13-12-9mo ALBERT FERGUSON,
45 Fulton St. N. Y.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF

Garnore's Artificial Ear Drums
PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING
and perform the work of the Natural Drum.
Always in position, but invisible to others. All
conversations and even whispers heard distinctly. We
refer to those using them. Send for descriptive circular.
GARNORE & CO., 117 Nassau St., New York,
or S. W. Corner 5th & Race Sts., Cincinnati, O.
13-25-11mo-9mo

**HOLABIRD
SHOOTING SUITS.**
WRITE FOR CIRCULAR.
Upthegrove & McLellan,
Valparaiso, Ind.
14-16-tf

Glass Balls

Manufactured By
Great Western Glass Works
13-18-3m ST. LOUIS, MO.

1880
SEND ADDRESS TO
THOMSON & SONS,
301 Broadway, New York.
(P. O. BOX, 1016)
For their New Catalogue of Sportsmen's Goods.
1880 14-3-tf

HONEY BEES.
THE NEW SYSTEM OF BEE KEEPING.
Two hundred pounds of honey in small glass boxes
from a hive of bees every year. Swarming controlled.
No loss of bees in winter. Every one who has a farm or
garden can now keep bees with pleasure and profit. Send
for circular of full particulars. Address MRS. LIZZIE E.
COTTON, West Gorham, Cumberland county, Me. 14-26-2m.

HORSE JUDGING. a practical guide, for dealers
and buyers, 50c. Slow horses made fast and fast
horses made faster, "a series of very interesting and in-
structive articles," by Robert Bonner. In N. Y. Ledger,
50c. Art of Training Animals, including trick animals of
every kind, and all feats, 50c. Horse-shoer, 25c. Of book-
sellers or by mail. JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau
street, N. Y. 12-10-tf

Montreal Veterinary College.
SESSION 1880 AND 1881
Will commence on Tuesday, the 2d of October. Pros-
pectuses giving full information to intending pupils
will be forwarded free on application to
D. McBRACHAN, F. R. C. V. S.
Principal,
Union Avenue, Montreal.
13-17-4m

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRANK FORESTER'S SPORTING SCENES and CHARACTERS!

EDITED BY WILL WILDWOOD.

NEW & REVISED EDITION,

Embracing "The Warwick Woodlands," "My
Shooting Box," "The Deerstalkers," and
"The Quorndon Hounds;" and con-
taining also, in addition to seven-
teen life-like engravings of
game, sporting scenes,
Etc., Etc., Etc.,

A PORTRAIT OF THE AUTHOR IN SHOOT-
ING COSTUME.

Also an elaborate memoir of "Frank For-
ester;" portrait with fac-simile auto-
graph and an introductory chap-
ter, with many new selections
from his writings.

TWO VOLS., TINTED PAPER, MOROCCO CLOTH,
BEVELED EDGES. PRICE, POST-PAID, \$4.
**SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO ALL WHO ORDER
AT ONCE.**

Send stamp for list of other standard sporting
works, and address all orders to
F. E. POND, Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis.
14-24-tf

FRED. KAEMPFER,
TAXIDERMIST AND DEALER IN
TAXIDERMISTS' MATERIALS;
Artificial Glass Eyes, For-
eign Bird Skins, Artificial
Leaves, Moss, Immortelles,
Sea Shells, and Wax Flower
Material.

LARGE STOCK OF ALL SORTS OF
SINGING BIRDS,
CAGES, BIRD SEED, MOCKING BIRD FOOD,
AND A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
Goldfish and Aquaria,
PLEASE SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
27 Clark St. near Madison-Chicago

**BROWN'S PATENT
GUN CLEANER.**
THE BEST
Cleaner and Oil
For Breech-loading Arms
in market.
For One Dollar, One Cleaner, Patches, Brush
and full directions sent free of postage.
In ordering give calibre of gun. Send for circular.
Address T. YARDLEY BROWN, Patente
READING, Pa.
13-16-tf



B. KITTREDGE & CO.,

Cincinnati, O.,

DEALERS IN

Guns, Pistols and the Addenda, ask attention to a NEW SHOT GUN.

The Colt Arms Co. have been some years engaged in preparations to make Double Guns, and the result is that they are now furnishing the most desirable Breech-Loading Guns that have yet been offered. They are more accurately made than Guns are or can be made by the best French, Belgian or English makers. Each part on one side is an exact counterpart of the same part on the other. This is not true of the best guns imported. The barrels are by a process never before used—soldered with **HARD SOLDER**. This makes it absolutely impossible for the barrels to jar apart by frequent and continuous shooting. All gun-makers and sportsmen of much experience know how liable this is to happen to the finest English guns. The best English makers have not the art of soldering with hard solder. They use only soft solder, or "Hanna's solder," (composed of lead and tin). The parts of the Colt

Guns are interchangeable. If a mainspring is broken, or a screw lost, you have only to send to the factory, or a dealer in the arm; the part sent you by mail is sure to fit, and the expense is inconsiderable. These Guns are all thoroughly tested at the factory, and they are as good Shooting Guns as it is possible to make. They are much less in price than the imported guns. Come and see them, or order on approval. We have also Remington and Parker's Double Breech-Loaders, Remington's Single Breech-Loaders, Remington's Saloon and Hunting Breech-Loading Rifles. A full variety of Belgian and English Breech and Muzzle-Loaders, and from the lowest prices to the best that can be had. An extended assortment of Implements, Gunpowder, Tatham's Soft and Chilled Shot, Shells (brass and paper), Glass Balls, Bogardus Traps, Etc.

We are the only agents west of New York for Sharpe Rifles.

MISCELLANEOUS. LIST OF Sportsman's Books.

We will forward any of these books
by mail, post-paid, on receipt
of the price. Address
N. Rowe, Editor and Manager
"Chicago Field,"
CHICAGO, ILL.

Adirondacks, Camps and Tramps in	\$1.25
Adirondacks, Guide to, Wallace's	2.10
Adirondack Wilderness, In the, Warner's	25
Amateur Trapper	50c
American Angler's Book, Norris	2.00
American Angler's Guide, Brown	30
American Boy's Own Book, Sports and Games	2.00
American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5.00
American Wild Fowl Shooting, J. W. Long	2.00
American Kennel, Burges	5.00
Angling, a Book on, Francis	25
Archery, Modern	25
Archery, Fencing and Broadsword	20
Archery, Witchery of, Maurice Thompson	1.50
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3.00
Art of Swimming	30
Art of Swimming, Monstery	50
Art of Swimming, Webb	50
Athlete's Guide, Harding	50
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds, 75c; clo, 1.00	
Athletic Sports, Stonehenge	1.00
Atlantic Islands as Resorts for Health and Pleasure	3.00
Bailey's Birds of the United States	1.25
Baird's Birds of North America	3.00
Baucher's Method of Horsemanship	1.00
Bechstein's Chamber and Cage Birds	1.50
Bits and Bitting Reins	50
Boat Sailing, Practical	1.00
Books for Sportsmen: Angling, 50c; Common Objects of the Seashore, 50c; Cage and Singing Birds, 50c; Dogs, 75c; Birds' Eggs and Nests, 50c; Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium, 50c; Native Snog Birds, 50c; Shooting, 50c	
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2.00
Breech-Loader, Gloan	1.25
Breech-Loader, Modern, Greener	2.50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols.	30.00
Butler on the Dog	2.00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Camp Cookery, Miss W. Farlow	1.50
Canoes and Canoes, Steele	3.00
Canoes Traveling, Powell	3.00
Canoes, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	2.50
Cassell's Book of Birds, 4 vols.	12.00
Choke Bore Guns, Greener	3.00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1.75
Coues' Birds of the Northwest	4.50
Coues' Field Ornithology	2.50
Coues' Fur Bearing Animals	3.00
Coues' Key to North American Birds	7.00
Crack Shot	1.25
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2.50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1.50
Dead Shot	1.25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3.75
Dog, the, Dicks, Mayhew, and Hutchinson	3.00
Dog, the, Hill	2.00
Dog, the, Idetone	1.25
Dog Paths to Success	50
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1.75
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1.25
Dogs of Great Britain, America, and Other Countries	2.00
Dogs, by Sables	75
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points for Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson	50c; paper, 30c; clo, 50c
Dogs, Webb	25
Durant's Sea Bathing; its Use and Abuse	2.00
Dwyer's Horse Book	3.50
Every Boy's Book of Sports and Amusements	3.50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lakes	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	1.00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake Region	1.00
Field, Cover, and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2.00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5.25
Fish Hatchling and Fish Catching	1.50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott	3.50
Fishing, Tourist, Hallock	2.00
Fly Fishing and Worm Fishing	50
Fox Hunting, Noble Science of	1.50
Fur, Fin and Feather	25
Frank Forester's American Game in its Season	1.50
Frank Forester's Field Sports	4.00
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2.50
Frank Forester's Fishing with Hook and Line, paper	25
Frank Forester's Horse of America, 8vo, 2 vols.	3.00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	4.00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes & Characters, 8vo, 2 vols.	4.00
Gun, Rod, and Saddle	1.00
Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer	3.00
Hand Book for Riflemen	50
Hand Books of American Travel, 3 vols.	6.00
Hand Books on Out-Door Amusements: Gymnastics, 30c; Cricket, 35c; Bowling and Sailing, 30c; Riding and Driving, 30c; Archery, Fencing, and Broadsword, 30c; Manly Exercises, 30c; Croquet, 30c; Fishing, 35c; Quoits and Bowls, 35c; Swimming, 35c; Skating, 35c; Shooting, 35c	
Herbert's Hints to Horse Keepers	1.50
Hints to Riflemen, Cleveland	1.50
Holden's Book of Birds	50c; paper, 50c; clo, 1.00
Horseback Riding, Durant	1.25
Horse Breaking, Moreton	2.50
Horse Portraiture, Simpson	2.00
Horses and Hounds	80
Horses and Riding, Neville	3.00
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	1.50
Horses, Famous of America	1.50
How to Camp Out, Gould	1.00
How to Hunt and Trap, Batt's	1.50
How to Row, Derrington	2.00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6.00
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	1.00
Hunting and Hunters of All Nations, Frost	7.50
Jaunts and Jollies, Torrocks	1.25
Jeanette's Horse Training	1.25
Life of a Sportsman, Nimrod	12.00
McClure's Stable Guide	1.00
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3.00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3.00
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3.00
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2.00
Oars and Sculls, Woodgate	1.75
On the Wing, Bumstead	1.50
Partridge and Pheasant Shooting, Schley's	2.00
Picture Book of Birds	1.25
Pistol, the	50
Practical Kennel Guide	1.50
Prairie and Forest, Parker Gilmore	1.50
Prime's I Go a Fishing	2.50
Random Casts from an Angler's Note Book	50
Rare's Horse Tamer	50
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3.00
Rifles and Marksmanship, by Guldereave	1.50
Rifle, the, Theory and Practice of	1.50
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1.50
Sailing Boat, Folkard	7.00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4.00
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3.75
Shooting, Boating, and Fishing	1.00
Shooting, Douglas	3.50
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sidney's Book of the Horse	12.50
Solitary Hunter, Pailleur	80
Sportsman, American, Lewis', New Edition	2.75
Stonehenge, Dogs of British Islands	7.50
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	4.50
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopaedia	5.75
Stonehenge on the Dog	3.50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Eng. ed., 8 vo.	2.00
Stonehenge on the Horse, Am. ed., 12mo	2.00
Strength and Skill	1.25
Taxidermy, Practical, Batt's	1.50
Trapper, Gibson's Complete American	1.75
Trouting on the Brule River, King	2.00
Trouting Dictionary, Gould	10.00
Wallace's American Stud Book	20.00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols.	20.00
Wild Fowling, the	7.50
Wilson's American Ornithology, 8 vols.	18.00
Wood's Natural History of Birds	6.00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2.50
Wrinkles, by Old Shanty	2.75
Yacht Sailing, Van derhook	1.50
Yonah and Spooner on the Horse	1.50
Yonah on the Dog	3.50
Young Sportsman, Handbook for, Will Wildwood	25

REVOLUTION IN BOATS!



Cook's Canvas Boat--the Best Ever Offered to the Public.

In the construction of this boat advantage has been taken of several years' experience in the manufacture of Canvas Boats, hence we claim that this one has points of excellence not possessed by any other in the market. In all other Canvas Boats there are ribs at intervals of about a foot from stem to stern, and in the spaces between these ribs the canvas falls in, making the bulge of the ribs on a line with the keel. We avoid this by placing our ribs lengthwise, having the bulge of the ribs on a line with the keel. We have also provided a way for stretching the canvas which we claim to be one of the most valuable features of our boat, viz.: It has two stems at each end, one stationary and the other movable--to the movable stem is attached the ribs, as also two jack screws about eight inches long; these screws purchase against the stationary stem, so that every turn of which tightens the canvas to any desired extent. There are three seats, one over each joint of the bottom boards, and each seat is provided with folding legs, which can be lengthened when necessary. By the peculiar construction described, we get the best shaped bottom of a boat can possibly have--a bottom having a dead rise. We have avoided the barrel-shaped bottom of the canoe on the one hand, and the dead flat bottom of the common skiff on the other. In folding this boat the wood work all comes out of the skin, which can be put in a separate bundle if desired; each section of the bottom board (in a twelve-foot boat) is three feet long. By simply taking out the seats and letting it collapse, we have a package TWO INCHES THICK BY TWELVE FEET LONG, which can be got ready for business in a few moments. When folded 3 Feet by 18 inches.

WEIGHT, COMPLETE, 40 POUNDS.

PRICE, \$30.

Hunter's Suits and Equipments.

Oil-tanned Horse Hide Leather Coats and Jackets, soft as kid, and far superior to Dog Skin or Buck Skin for Strength and Durability. Absolutely Windproof.

TENT AND CAMP FURNITURE.

Also Awnings, Waterproof Covers, and all kinds of Canvas Goods.

E. C. COOK & BRO., Manufacturers,

111 South Water St., Chicago, Ill.

Send stamp for our new illustrated catalogue.

14-25-1f

SPRAGUE'S IMPROVED CEDAR BOATS AND CANOES.



Thirteen-foot boat taken to show inside. This boat will carry three persons and baggage easily. Weight about fifty pounds. Price of boat, all complete, \$43.75.

Address

H. M. SPRAGUE, Parishville, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

14-25-2f

State where you saw this advertisement.

JUST OUT! MILDST, RICHEST, SMOOTHEST SMOKING CIGARETTE EVER MADE!

INCOMPARABLE! NEW VANITY FAIR. A DAINTY SWEET-BIT!

SURE TO PLEASE! NEW VANITY FAIR'S FIRST PRIZE MEDALS!

Peerless Tobacco Works.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,

Rochester, N. Y.

13-8-1f

SCHUYLER & DUANE,

189 Broadway, NEW YORK.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS

IN

GUNS

AND

SPORTING

GOODS.

Agents for

W. & C. SCOTT & SONS.

A Full Assortment of all Other

Makers, including

arker Bros., Colt, Greener, Clabrough, Bonehill & Northcote.

Fine English Sporting Goods of Every Description.

A Full Line of Sporting and Target Rifles and Revolvers.

English Bicycles a Specialty.

R. V. B. SCHUYLER,
Of the late firm of Schuyler,
Hardy & Graham,
J. R. Schuyler, special.

J. M. DUANE.

14-4-1f

JOSEPH BUTLER,

(ESTABLISHED 1857.)

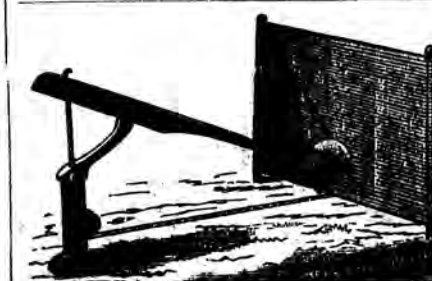


GUN MAKER,

152 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

After thirty years experience in choke and cylinder boring, I am prepared, with machinery and tools as adopted by the best mechanics the Old World can produce. I choke bore on the same plan as E. C. Green, W. & C. Scott & Son, W. W. Greener, Parker or Remington. Parties having guns to rebore will have it done to suit them; stocks straightened or crooked to suit, without removing screws or plates and warranted to remain as best.

Refers to CHICAGO FIELD, Capt. A. H. Bogardus, Miles Johnson, Newton, N. J. Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.; J. W. Babcock, Meadville, Pa.; T. J. South, Frankfort, Ky.; S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn. 8-11-1f



THE STOCK & MORRIS GLASS BALL TRAP. The best and cheapest ball trap made. Light, Durable, and Simple. Will throw forty balls per minute an average distance of forty yards from trap, and in any desired direction; can be set ready for shooting in two minutes. Price of trap complete, \$4. Send for circulars. Z. N. HUTCHES, sole manufacturer, Florida, Ill. 13-15-1f

Thread-Wound, Long-Range

SHOT CARTRIDGE CASES

For muzzle and breech-loading, cylindrical and choke-bore shot guns. Made to open just short of 50, 70 and 90 yards, giving close pattern and great penetration. 10 and 15 gauge. Send for circular.

20 Cent, Post-paid, for St.

H. H. SCHLEIBER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

14-24-1f

PUBLICATIONS.

ORANGE JUDD CO.,

PUBLISH THIS DAY

A Most Valuable Book for Horsemen,
ENTITLED,

BARN PLANS

AND

OUT-BUILDINGS.

Containing Hints by Practical Writers, and 250 Designs, Plans, and Elevations for the Construction of Horse Barns, Cattle Barns, Sheep Barns, Pig Pens, Corn Houses, Granaries, Tool Sheds, Workshops, Ice Houses, Etc., Etc., Etc.

PRICE, POSTPAID, \$1.50.

RECENTLY ISSUED:

FARM HOMES IN-DOORS AND OUT-DOORS. By E. H. Leland. Illustrated, tinted paper, extra cloth, beveled edges, black and gold. Price, post paid, \$1.50.

KEEPING ONE COW.

Being the experience of a number of Practical Writers on the Management of a Single Milch Cow. Fully illustrated, tinted paper. Price, post-paid, \$1.

WHEAT CULTURE.

How to double the Yield and Increase the profits. By D. S. Curtis, Washington, D. C. 12mo, paper. Price, post paid, 50 cents.

THE BOOK OF ENSILAGE.

Or, THE NEW DISPENSATION FOR FARMERS.--How to Produce Milk for 1 Cent per Quart, and Butter for 10 Cents per Pound. By John M. Bailey. Price, post paid, \$1.

ORANGE JUDD COMPANY,

245 Broadway, New York.

Sportsman's Companion.

Given outlines of nearly two hundred Different Works on Out-Door Sports and Pastimes. Contains nearly One Hundred Spirited Illustrations of Horses, Dogs, Fish, Birds, and Wild Game. Generally--drawn from life. Elegantly printed, tinted paper. Sent post-paid on receipt of two 2-cent stamps.

ORANGE JUDD COMPANY,

Publishers of all Works on Field Sports.

245 Broadway, New York.

14-19-1f

Published This Day.

A Splendid Holiday Gift!

FARM HOMES,

In-Doors and Out-Doors.

BY E. H. LE LAND.

ILLUSTRATED.

This is a most charming book, and should be in every farm home in the land. It is written in a most captivating style, by a writer thoroughly familiar with the subjects treated. Every page abounds in valuable hints and suggestions, communicated in an entertaining, narrative form. The volume is very handsomely printed on tinted paper, bound in extra cloth, beveled edges, black and gold, and will make a most handsome holiday present for rural friends.

PRICE, POST-PAID, \$1.50.

ORANGE JUDD COMPANY,

245 Broadway, New York.

14-17-1f

JUST PUBLISHED!

GWYNNE PRICE'S
NEW WORK,
THE GUN, AND
HOW TO USE IT
To Kill Every Fair Wing Shot.

Ever y man that owns a gun should have it.

Shooting, Hunting, Phuge Traps, Class Pigeon Shooting, New Ground Trap Rules, Instructions for Handicapping, Gun for 25 cents coin, currency, or stamps, to the author, GWYNNE PRICE, St. Louis, Mo.



Accidents, Pigeons, Records for 1880, Etc. Mailed free for 25 cents coin, currency, or stamps, to the author, GWYNNE PRICE, St. Louis, Mo.

TO SPORTSMEN.

I desire to announce to the Sportsmen of the West that I am prepared to execute all orders for BORING GUNS TO SHOOT CLOSE AND HARD, WITHOUT CHOKE, by my new method, which is superior to Choke-Boring, and shall be glad to convince all who desire to investigate, and prove to them its complete success. All kinds of REPAIRING will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Stocks straightened or crooked to suit, without removing the screws or plates. Have had experience in some of the best gun works in England. A specialty made of altering muzzle-loaders to breech-loaders. Bore-bored to breech-loaders responsible reason. Two winning guns in the Great Chicago Gun Trial of 1874 were bored by me. I am manufacturing the best-made guns for the money in the United States. Attention and pattern considered. Guns made to order from \$10 to \$50 equal to the best imported. T. B. HANDELL, 70 E. Madison St., Rooms 20 and 21, Chicago, Ill.